
The Gospel Message
CHOIR

TOVEY

FOLLOW.

G. E. H.

Chorus

Gordon E. Hooker

I will fol - low Je - sus day by day; I will

fol - low Je - sus all the way; He will lead me lest my

feet should stray,—Yes, I will fol - low Je - sus.

International Copyright, 1928, by Gordon E. Hooker



The Gospel Message CHOIR

Compiled by
Herbert G. Tovey

50 Cents

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To Choir Leaders

Pastors and Choir Directors have long desired a book of living, vital Gospel selections that may be sung by Church and Evangelistic Choirs.

This compilation offers special selections for Sunday School Rallies, Thanksgiving and Young People's Services, Christmas and Easter Seasons, and for general use.

No form of sacred song can take the place of trained choral singing, and the congregation is truly inspired when the choir leads it in triumphant Gospel song.

Herbert G. Tovey
Compiler

CLASSIFIED CHORUS INDEX

Full Chorus Choir

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23,
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45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51.

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9, 32, 52.

Bass Solo and Chorus

10, 19.

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EXCELLENT QUARTETS

6, 8, 11, 14, 17, 18, 20, 23, 36, 37, 38, 40, 43, 51.

"Praise Ye the Lord."

Jessie F. Moser

(Ps. 148.)

Gordon E. Hooker

1. O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, Ex-alt His glo-rious name;
2. O praise the Lord ye heav'n of heav'ns, O praise Him in the height,
3. O praise the Lord ye stormy wind That quick His Word ful-fills;
4. Come praise the Lord! and all ye kings And peo-ple of the earth;

From ris-ing un-to set-ting sun His wondrous love pro-claim.
 Ye an-gel hosts, and sun and moon, And all ye stars of light.
 Ye fruit-ful trees, and ce-dars tall, Ye mountains and all hills.
 Ye princes, and all judg-es, too, Praise Him who gave you birth.

The ten-der mer-cies of the Lord In show'rs of bless-ing fall
 O praise the Lord ye heav'ns and earth, Ye dragons and all deeps;
 And all ye creatures, great and small, Ye beasts and creeping things;
 Young men, and maidens, and old men, And children weak and small

O'er all His works in Heav'n and earth: The Lord is good to all.
 Ye fire and hail, and snow and clouds, Ye wa-ters, heaps on heaps.
 Ye cat-tle, and all fly-ing fowl That cleave the air with wings—
 Praise Him whose name a-lone is great, And "crown Him Lord of all."

REFRAIN

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord!

Arise! Be Free!

Mrs. J. F. Moser

A. Aragona and Mrs. Aragona
Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey

1. In the land of bond - age, Why should I re-
 2. Why should sons of Ja - cob Serve a ty - rant
 3. From E - gyp - tian bond - age— All my sin and
 4. Plagues unmixed with mer - cy Are a - bout to

Why
Serve
All
Are

should
a
my
a

main,
king,
shame—
fall,
When the Lord in - vites me
When the "Song of Mo - ses"
I can be de - liv - ered;
Has the blood been sprin - kled

I re - main,
ty - rant and king,
sin and to shame—
bout and to fall,

With Him to reign? When the Lord in-
 They all may sing? When the "Song of
 Oh, praise His name! I can be de-
 Up - on us all? Has the blood been

With..... Him to reign?
 They..... all may sing?
 Oh,..... praise His name!
 Up - - - on us all?

rit.

vites me With Him to reign?.....
 Mos - es" They all may sing?.....
 liv - ered; Oh, praise His name!.....
 sprin - kled Up - on us all?.....

Arise! Be Free! Concluded.

CHORUS *Con brio*

Glo - ry, glo-ry, glo - ry! No more chains for

Glo - ry, glo - ry! No more

me! My Re - deem - er says, "A - rise,

chains for me!

rit. I will make you free!"..... *con brio* Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Glo - - ry,

ff glo - ry! No more chains for me!

glo - ry! No more chains for me!

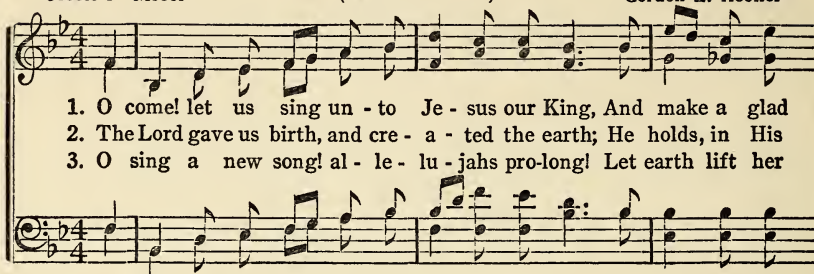
My Redeem - er says "A - rise, A - rise! (a - rise!) Be free!"

Anthem of Praise.

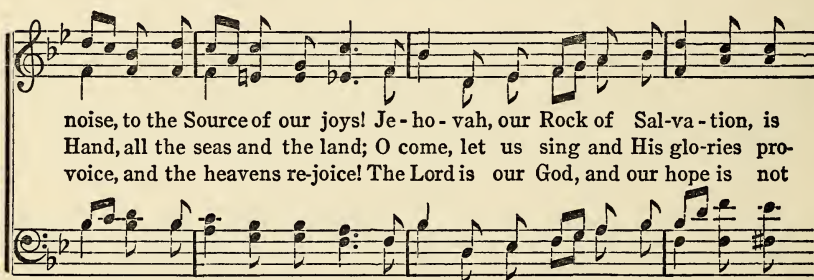
Jessie F. Moser

(Psalms 95 and 96.)

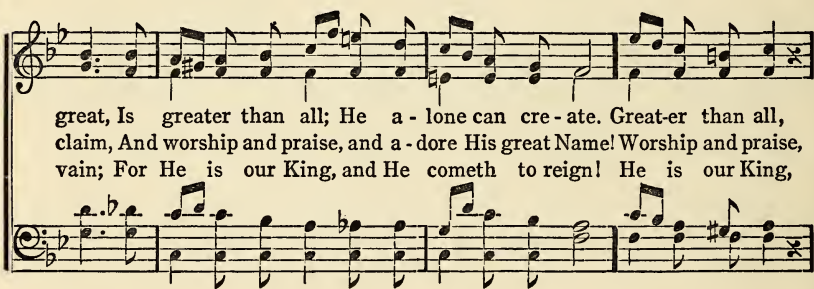
Gordon E. Hooker



1. O come! let us sing un - to Je - sus our King, And make a glad
 2. The Lord gave us birth, and cre - a - ted the earth; He holds, in His
 3. O sing a new song! al - le - lu - jahs pro-long! Let earth lift her

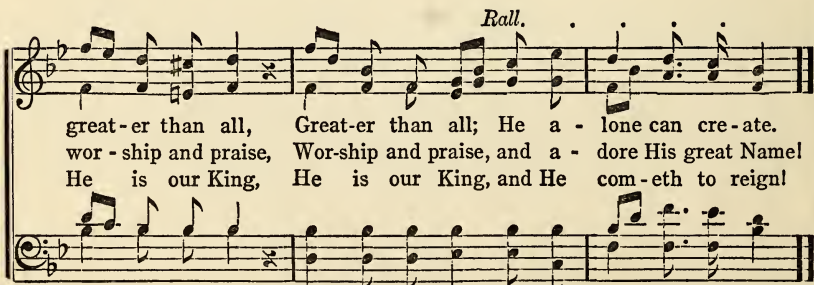


noise, to the Source of our joys! Je - ho - vah, our Rock of Sal - va - tion, is
 Hand, all the seas and the land; O come, let us sing and His glo - ries pro -
 voice, and the heavens re-joyce! The Lord is our God, and our hope is not



great, Is greater than all; He a - lone can cre - ate. Great - er than all,
 claim, And worship and praise, and a - dore His great Name! Worship and praise,
 vain; For He is our King, and He cometh to reign! He is our King,

Rall.

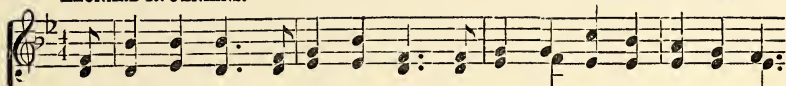


great - er than all, Great - er than all; He a - lone can cre - ate.
 wor - ship and praise, Wor - ship and praise, and a - dore His great Name!
 He is our King, He is our King, and He com - eth to reign!

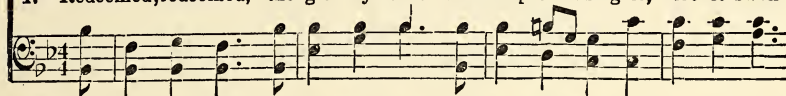
Redeemed.

LEONARD R. JENKINS.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.



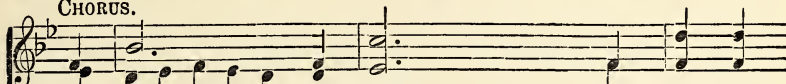
1. "Redeemed!" the an - gels fain would sing, Till earth and heav-en sweet-ly ring;
2. "Redeemed!" then voice the sweet re-frain, Till dis-tant lands sing back the strain;
3. "Redeemed!" O let the ti-dings fly, Pro-claim it least the na-tion die,
4. "Redeemed, redeemed," the glo - ry tell: Re-demp-tion! sing it, let it swell



O shout it, men, Redeemed, redeemed! And crown the Gal - i - le - an King.
 Thru Je-sus' blood we are re-deemed; The grave is emp - ty death is slain!
 Who nev - er know, who nev - er heard The Son of God will pass none by!
 In shouts to reach the vault - ed skies: For "God is Love," and all is well.



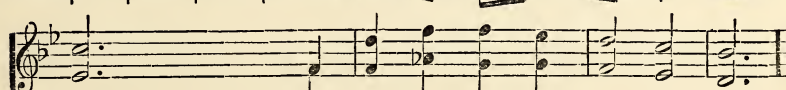
CHORUS.



Re - deemed, Re - deemed, I am re-
 Through Je - sus' blood, through Je - sus' blood,



deemed through Je - sus' blood; Re - deemed, Re-
 deemed Through Je - sus' blood through



deemed, I am re-deemed through Je - sus' blood.
 Je - sus' blood

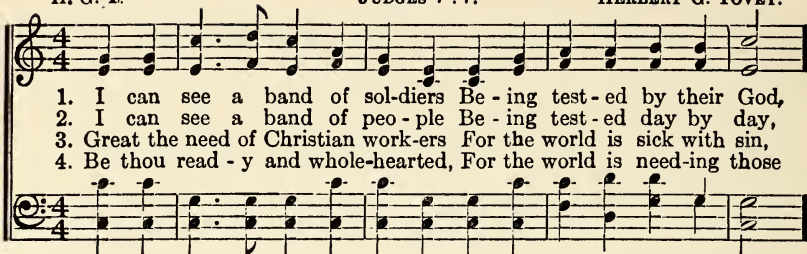


The Tested Band.

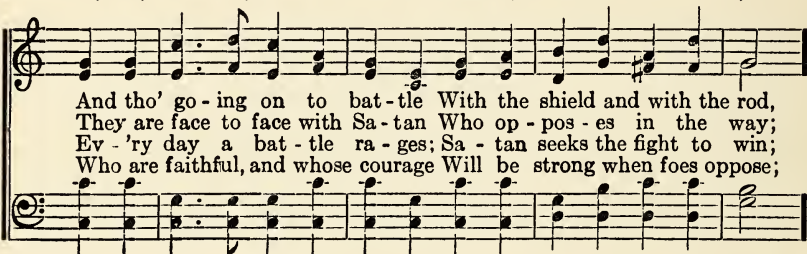
H. G. T.

JUDGES 7:7.

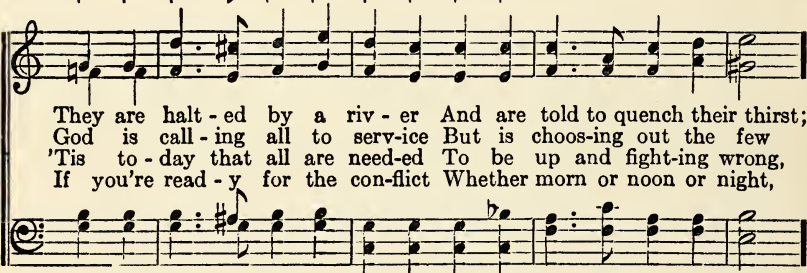
HERBERT G. TOVEY.



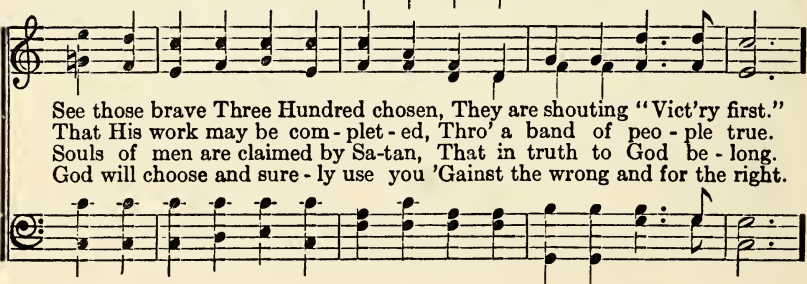
1. I can see a band of sol-diers Be-ing test-ed by their God,
 2. I can see a band of peo-ple Be-ing test-ed day by day,
 3. Great the need of Christian work-ers For the world is sick with sin,
 4. Be thou read-y and whole-hearted, For the world is need-ing those



And tho' go-ing on to bat-tle With the shield and with the rod,
 They are face to face with Sa-tan Who op-pos-es in the way;
 Ev-'ry day a bat-tle ra-ges; Sa-tan seeks the fight to win;
 Who are faithful, and whose courage Will be strong when foes oppose;

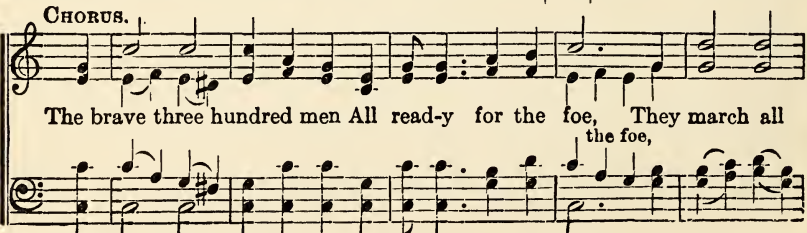


They are halt-ed by a riv-er And are told to quench their thirst;
 God is call-ing all to serv-ice But is choos-ing out the few
 'Tis to-day that all are need-ed To be up and fight-ing wrong,
 If you're read-y for the con-flict Whether morn or noon or night,



See those brave Three Hundred chosen, They are shouting "Vict'ry first."
 That His work may be com-plet-ed, Thro' a band of peo-ple true.
 Souls of men are claimed by Sa-tan, That in truth to God be-long.
 God will choose and sure-ly use you 'Gainst the wrong and for the right.

CHORUS.



The brave three hundred men All read-y for the foe, They march all
 the foe,

The Tested Band. Concluded.

armor clad As fearless on they go; Their hearts are strong with courage, There's
vic - t'ry in their cry, The brave three hundred men Will conquer or they'll die

6

Why Should I Fear?

Jessie F. Moser

(Isa. 41:10.)

Ada P. Kimmell

1. Sometimes He leads thru pastures green, And by the wa-ters still,.....
2. Sometimes He leads thru des-erts bare; A - cross the bri - ny deep;.....
3. But ev - 'rywhere, in shine and shade, Up - on the sea and land,.....
4. What rea-son, then, have I for fear? His voice I will o - bey,.....

Where ferns and leaf - y branches lean To kiss the rip-pling rill.
Mid tempests wild, and lightning's glare; And up the mountains steep.
My Shepherd says, "Be not a - fraid" For "I will hold thy hand."
And fol - low, not "a-far," but near; He leads me *all the way!*

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Triumphant Zion.

P. DODDRIDGE.

J. B. TROWBRIDGE.

1. Tri-um-phant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust and darkness and the dead;
 2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy va-rious charms be known;
 3. No more shall foes un-clean in - vade, And fill thy hol-lowed walls with dread;
 4. God from on high has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair;

Tho' humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
 The world thy glo-ries shall con-fess, Decked in the robes of right-eous-ness.
 No more shall hell's in-sult-ing host Their vic-t'ry and their sor-rows boast.
 Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

CHORUS.

Rise, crowned with light, O Church of Christ, lift up thy head,— Rise in thy
 Rise, O Church of Christ, a - rise, Church of Christ, lift up thy head,—

Rise in thy

might from dust and darkness and the dead; Lift up thine eyes—Behold thy
 might,— dark-ness and the dead; Lift thy long-ing eyes to heav'n,
 ho - ly might,— dust and dark-ness and the dead;

Sav-iour now ap - pears— Glo - rious in pow'r--the Monarch of the years.
 See, thy Sav - iour now ap - pears—

Thy Name, O God, I Praise.

(A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.)

Dr. A. C. Dixon

Herbert G. Tovey.

1. For all the past, With stars o'er-cast, Thy name, O God, I praise;
 2. For all I've gained, By grace obtained, Thy name, O God, I praise;
 3. For do - ing good To whom I could, Thy name, O God, I praise;
 4. For all I've lost, What-e'er the cost, Thy name, O God, I praise;

For prom-ised joy With-out al-loy Thro' all these *hope-ful* days.
 For pleasant hours 'Mid blooming flow'rs Thro' all these *hap-py* days.
 For do - ing right, In Je - sus' sight, Thro' all these *bus - y* days.
 For sorrow's night, Stars out of sight, Thro' all these *gloom-y* days.

CHORUS.

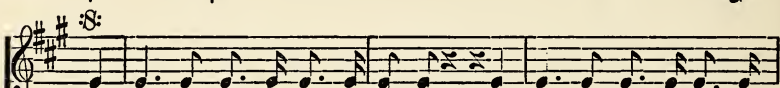
Be-cause all grief Shall find re - lief Thro' Thy a - bound - ing
 re - lief

love; And ev - 'ry cross That comes with loss Predicts a crown a-bove.
 Thy love;

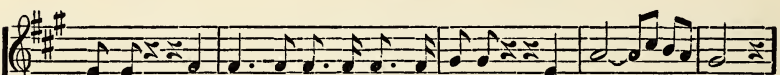
Beyond the Smiling.

HORATIUS BONAR,

JOHN ZUNDEL.



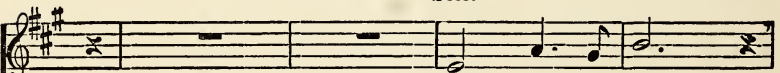
1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, Be-yond the wak-ing and the
 2. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, Be-yond the shin-ing and the
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, Be-yond the fare-well and the



sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the reap-ing, I shall be soon.
 shad-ing, Be-yond the hop-ing and the dreading, I shall be soon.
 greet-ing, Be-yond the pulse's fe-ver beat-ing, I shall be soon.



Solo.



I shall be soon. Love, rest, and Home,



Beyond the Smiling. Concluded.

sweet.....Home. CHORUS.
 Love, rest, and Home,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, with a key signature of two sharps. The bottom staff includes figured bass notation: 8, 8, 8, 8.

Solo. Lord, tar - ry not, CHORUS.
 sweet.....Home. Lord, tar - ry

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively. The middle staff includes the marking 'Accomp.' and dynamic markings 'p' and 'f'.

Solo. FINE. Lord, tar - ry not,..... but come, but come.
 not, Lord, tar - ry not, but come, but come.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef, ending with a fermata and the word 'FINE.'. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively.

D. S.

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef.

Adrift.

BASS SOLO AND CHORUS.

Geo. Hall.

Gordon E. Hooker.

1. A - drift to-night and a - wash..... On the sea of
 2. Can - vas and rig - ging all torn..... By the an - gry
 3. Be - ware, oh, sail - or be - ware..... Of life's rag - ing

life;..... Storm-tossed and brok-en and spent..... By its
 storm;..... Close-hauled and reefed to the last, By the
 sea;..... Ma - ny a soul has been lost..... For e -

CHORUS.
 an - gry strife..... Will you ship the Pi - lot to -
 bil - lows borne.....
 ter - ni - ty..... the

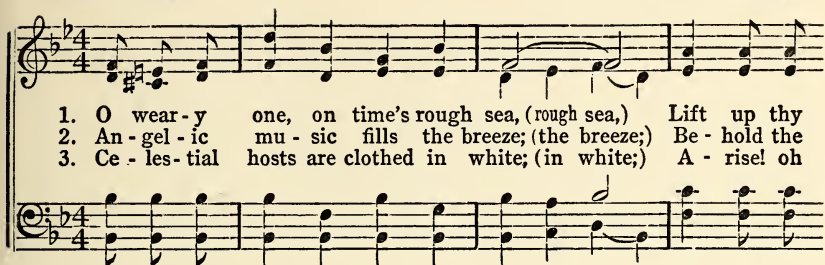
night,..... Will you ship the Pi - lot to - night,..... Let Him
 Pi - lot to - night, the Pi - lot to - night,

take con-trol of your drift-ing soul, Will you ship the Pi - lot to-night.....
 the Pi - lot to-night.

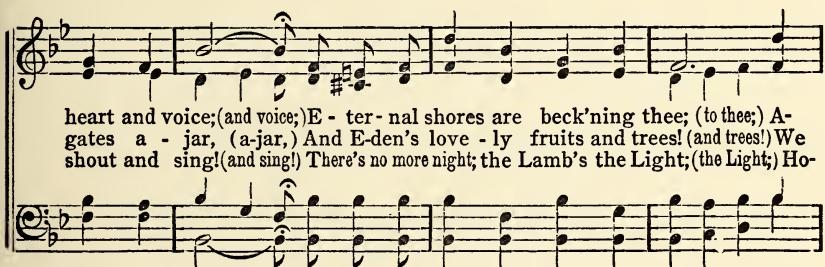
We're Almost Home.

Jessie F. Moser

Keith L. Brooks

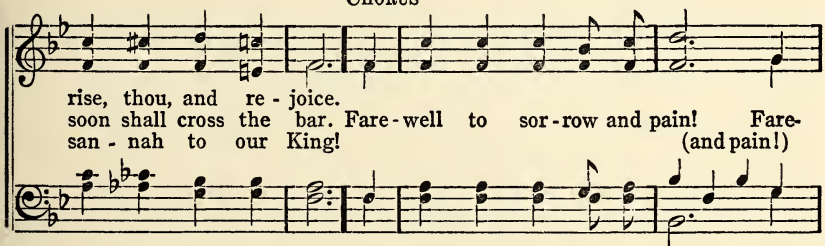


1. O wear-y one, on time's rough sea, (rough sea,) Lift up thy
 2. An-gel-ic mu-sic fills the breeze; (the breeze;) Be-hold the
 3. Ce-les-tial hosts are clothed in white; (in white;) A-rise! oh



heart and voice; (and voice;) E-ter-nal shores are beck'ning thee; (to thee;) A-gates a-jar, (a-jar,) And E-den's love-ly fruits and trees! (and trees!) We shout and sing! (and sing!) There's no more night; the Lamb's the Light; (the Light;) Ho-

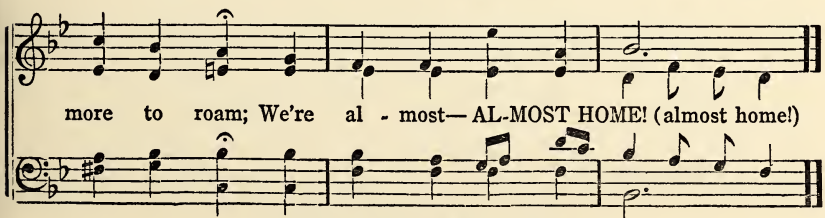
CHORUS



rise, thou, and re-joice.
 soon shall cross the bar. Fare-well to sor-row and pain! Fare-san-nah to our King! (and pain!)



well to sin and its reign! (its reign!) We'll soon be at Home, nev-er



more to roam; We're al-most—AL-MOST HOME! (almost home!)

Marching to Glory.

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey.

UNISON.

1. I've heard the King's command, who calls a faithful band To her-ald out the
 2. The dan-ger may be strong, but I to Him be-long, And tho' the bat-tle
 3. No trai-tor can be-long to that e-ter-nal throng Whose shout is ev-er

gos-pel sto-ry; I nev-er will retreat, tho' strong the foe I meet, I'm
 may be go-ry, A sol-dier I've be-come to o-ver-come the wrong, I'm
 one of vic-t'ry; And so by His com-mand I will pos-sess the land, I'm

CHORUS.

marching up the road to glo-ry. I'm marching up the road to glo-ry.
 I'm march-ing up the road that leads to

ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, I'm marching up the
 glo-ry, road that leads to glo-ry, to the glo-ry-land, I'm march-ing

road to glo-ry, I'm marching to the glo-ry-land.
 up the road that leads to glo-ry, glo-ry-land.

A Hallelujah Chorus.

Benjamin A. Baur
Arranged by Herbert G. Tovey

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu jah, Hal - - - le - lu - jah, Hal -

- - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

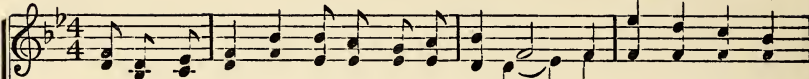
Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah. A -

men, Hallelujah, A - men, Hallelujah, A - men Hal - le - lu - jah A - men.

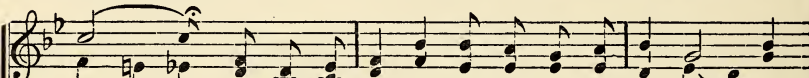
To Mrs. Cecil C. Martin
To Live and Tell to All.

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Tovey

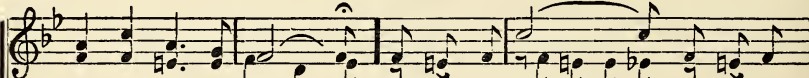


1. My ris - en Lord is calling me to serve Him, To go where He may
2. I want my life to always be a bless - ing My heart, His throne must
3. I want to find the gift that He has giv - en, It may be great or




send;..... For needed strength to la - bor in His vine - yard On
may send;
be;..... I want to dai - ly tes - ti - fy to oth - ers What
to be;
small;..... My joy will be to use it in His ser - vice, And
or small;

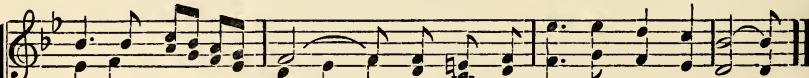
CHORUS



Him I will de - pend.....
de - pend.
He has done for me..... I want to live..... to tell to
for me. I want to live
hon - or thus, His call.
His call.



all..... What He has done on Cal - va - ry;..... Each pass - ing
to tell to all for me;



hour to show His pow'r,..... I want my life His own to be.
His pow'r,

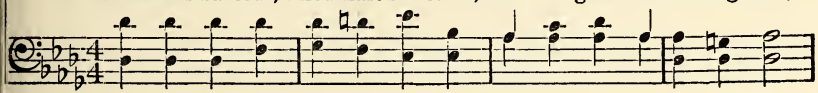
HALLELUJAH!

George Hall

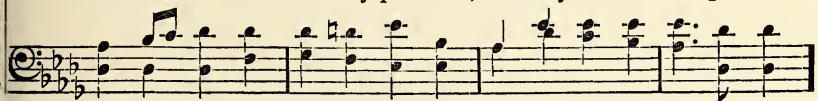
Gordon E. Hooker



- 1. Blood bought saints sing hal - le - lu - jahs To the prais-es of the Lamb;
- 2. Wrestled on in spite of sor - row, Their's the suffer-ing and pain;
- 3. Clad in robes of white be - fore Thee They behold Thee face to face;
- 4. Wondrous Saviour, Thou hast sealed us, And a - gain art com-ing soon;



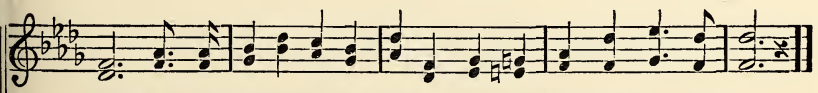
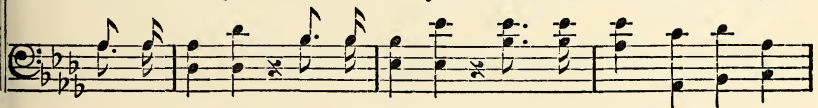
Cher - u - bims join in the cho - rus To Je - ho-vah, Great "I AM!"
Saints on earth, and prophets, mar-tyrs, Swell the number of the slain.
See the nail prints,—oh the rap - ture Of poor sinners saved by grace!
We shall stand be - fore Thy pres-ence, And Thy ev - er-blaz-ing throne.



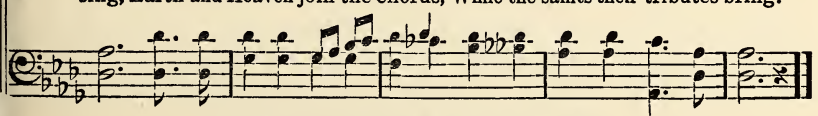
CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Round the throne the an - gels



sing; Earth and Heaven join the chorus, While the saints their tributes bring.



On to the Firing Line.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Je - sus calls for soldiers brave and true and strong, Those who will not
 2. Je - sus calls for soldiers who will fight to win, Sol-diers who will
 3. Je - sus calls for soldiers who would win a crown, Ere they lay their

wa-ver, should the fight be long; If you wish to serve Him, with a
 nev-er yield to doubt or sin; If you thus would serve Him, hast-en
 ar-mor or their weapons down; If you long for hon-ors, if you

bat-tle song, Fol-low Je-sus to the fir-ing line!
 to be-gin; Fol-low Je-sus to the fir-ing line!
 seek re-nown, Fol-low Je-sus to the fir-ing line!

CHORUS.

On to the fir-ing line! Heed the call di-vine; Buckle on your
 On, on, on to the fir-ing line! Heed the call of the King di-vine; Buc - kle

ar-mor, raise the standard high! Ev - er brave and true,
 on your ar-mor; raise the standard high! Nev-er fal-ter, be brave and true;

On to the Firing Line. Concluded.

There's a place for you; Fol - low Je - sus on to the fir - ing line!

At the front is a place for you;

17 Christ and Him Crucified.

C. F. Warren

Herbert G. Tovey

1. Out of my dark-ness in - to Thy light (Thy light), Lord, Thy sal-
 2. Thy blood Lord Je-sus cleansed me from sin (from sin), Trust - ing Thee
 3. Bless - ed as - sur - ance now to my heart (my heart), Yield - ed to
 4. Je - sus is com - ing soon for His own (His own), Then we will

CHORUS

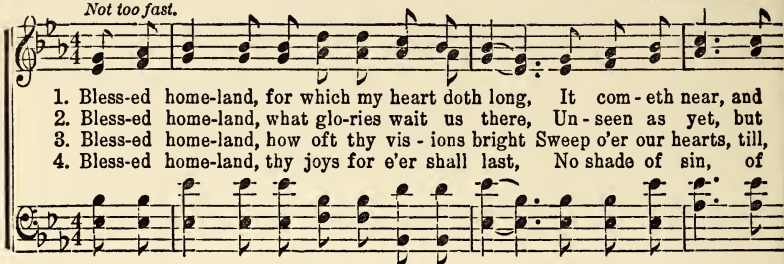
va - tion is my de-light.
 on - ly, Thou hast come in. Christ and Him cru - ci - fied, ris - en and
 Thee Lord, precious Thou art.
 praise Him around the throne.

Rit.

glo - ri - fied, Pub - lish it far and wide that He can save.

ERNEST G. W. WELLESLEY.
Not too fast.

J. E. DELMARTER.

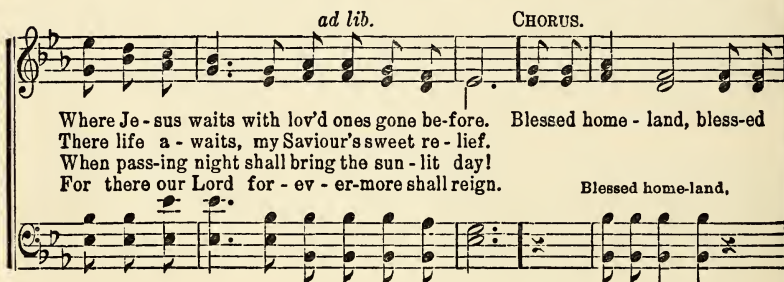


1. Bless-ed home-land, for which my heart doth long, It com-eth near, and
2. Bless-ed home-land, what glo-ries wait us there, Un-seen as yet, but
3. Bless-ed home-land, how oft thy vis-ions bright Sweep o'er our hearts, till,
4. Bless-ed home-land, thy joys for e'er shall last, No shade of sin, of



fills my soul to-day; Of my home-land faith sees the dis-tant shore,
ours with Christ to share! To my home-land I turn from pres-ent grief;
rap-tured by the sight, For our home-land we long and wait and pray,
sor-rows in earth's past; From our home-land is ban-ished sigh and pain,

ad lib. CHORUS.



Where Je-sus waits with lov'd ones gone be-fore. Blessed home-land, bless-ed
There life a-waits, my Saviour's sweet re-lief.
When pass-ing night shall bring the sun-lit day!
For there our Lord for-ev-er-more shall reign. Blessed home-land,



home-land, For thee we wait and long! Bless-ed
blessed home-land, For thee we wait and long!



home-land, Blessed home-land, There sighs shall change to song.
Blessed home-land, blessed home-land, There sighs shall change to song!

A Living Saviour.

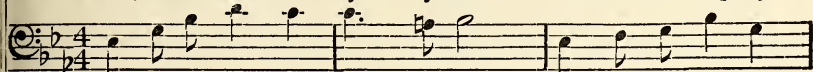
Mrs. J. F. Moser

John 20:12, 13.

Herbert G. Tovey



1. O child of God, "why weep - est thou?" The Lord's not dead, but
 2. In clouds transplendent with the light, An - gel - ic hosts at -
 3. List, how He calls thee by thy name! Be - hold the emp - ty

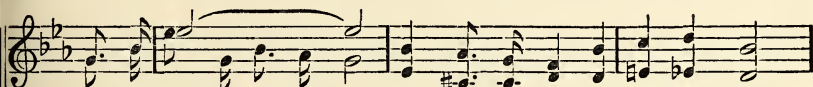
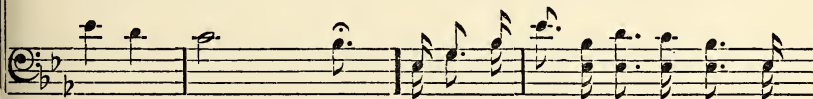


ris - en: The mighty stone is rolled a - way From death's cold
 tended, Triumphant o - ver all His foes, The Lord our
 pris-on! Run! take the ti - dings to all men—The Lord, the

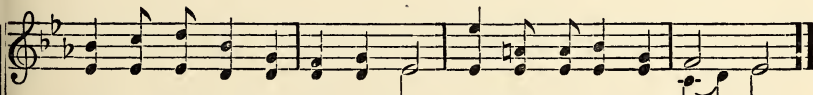
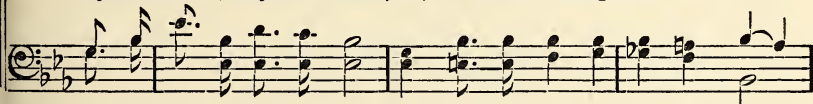


CHORUS

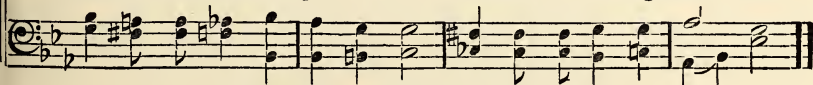
gloom-y pris - on.
 God, as - cend - ed. A-way with fear! (Away with fear!) A-
 Lord "is ris - en."



way with doubt! (away with doubt!) Go, sound the ti-dings all a - bout!



Death and the grave are put to rout; We have a liv-ing Sav - iour!

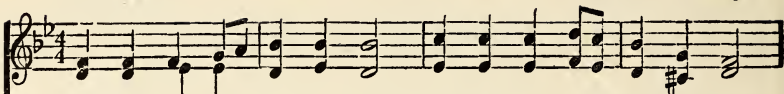


Easter Joy.

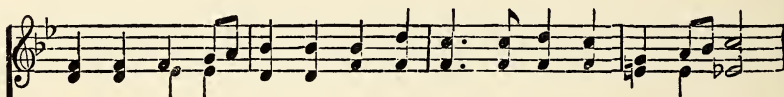
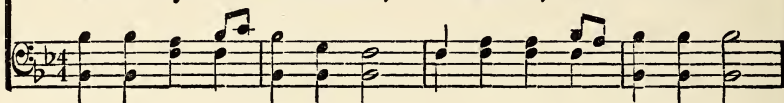
John Steen.

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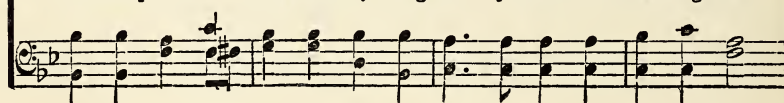
Herbert G. Tovey.



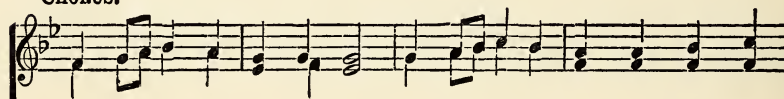
1. Long a - go at ear - ly dawn, Came they to the grave to mourn;
2. Go and tell the faith - ful few, Tell them of the sto - ry true;
3. Eas - ter morn, O hap - py day, Theme of bright - est an - gel's lay;
4. Eas - ter day we wel - come thee, Je - sus rose, we now are free



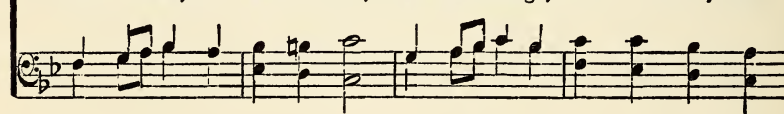
But the stone was rolled a-way, Bright an - gel words proclaimed the day.
 Tell them of the o - pen grave, And of the vic - to - ry God gave.
 Day in which God's mighty pow'r Was man - i - fest o'er death's dark hour.
 From the pow'r of sin and Hell; We glad - ly will the mes - sage tell.



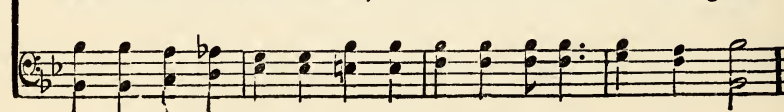
CHORUS.



Christ a - rose, He is not here, Was the message, nev - er fear; For



He who came to seek and save, Is now the Vic - tor o'er the grave.



Steadfast and True.

IRA B. WILSON.

Mrs. JAMES A. SUTHERLAND.

1. Hear and heed the call of Christ to-day, He has need of sol-diers
 2. Though the hosts of Sa-tan may as-sail, Trust in Christ—in Him you
 3. For-ward, then, O sol-diers of the King! Let your songs of tri-umph

for the fray; In the front He has a place for you; Sol-diers of Je-
 shall pre-vail. He who leads you will your strength re-new; Sol-diers of Je-
 glad-ly ring; Nev-er fal-ter, ev-ery du-ty do; Sol-diers of Je-

CHORUS.

sus, be steadfast and true!
 sus, be steadfast and true! Sol-diers of Je-sus, make no de-lay!
 sus, be steadfast and true!

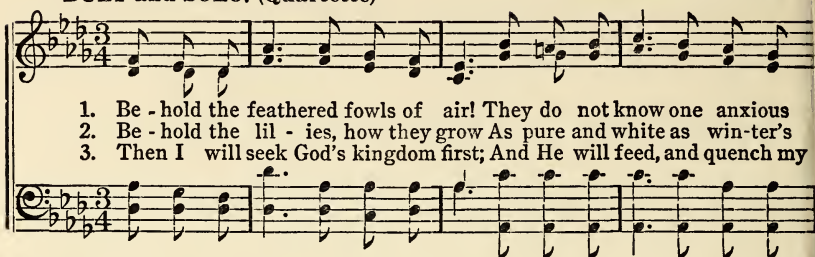
Hark, He is call-ing, call-ing to-day! For-ward then, O speed you;

Fol-low where He leads you; Sold-iers of Je-sus, be steadfast and true!

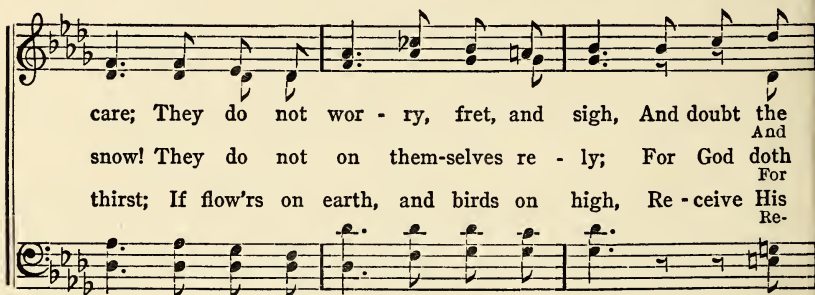
Why Should I?

Mrs. J. F. Moser
DUET and SOLO. (Quartette)

Andrew Aragona
Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey

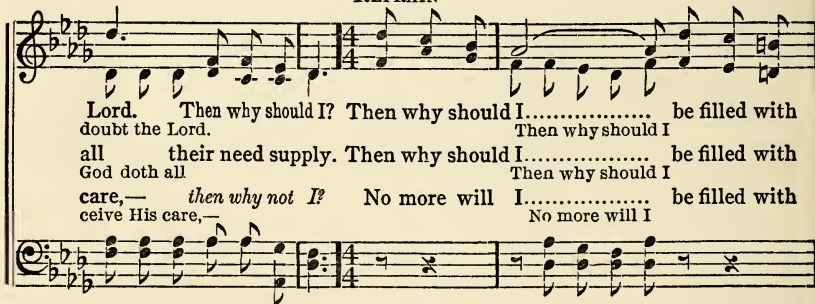


1. Be - hold the feathered fowls of air! They do not know one anxious
2. Be - hold the lil - ies, how they grow As pure and white as win - ter's
3. Then I will seek God's kingdom first; And He will feed, and quench my




care; They do not wor - ry, fret, and sigh, And doubt the
snow! They do not on them-selves re - ly; For God doth
thirst; If flow'rs on earth, and birds on high, Re - ceive His

REFRAIN



Lord. Then why should I? Then why should I..... be filled with
doubt the Lord. Then why should I
all their need supply. Then why should I..... be filled with
God doth all Then why should I
care,— then why not I? No more will I..... be filled with
ceive His care,— No more will I



fear..... And anx-ious care..... when God is
be filled with fear And anxious care,
fear..... And anx-ious care..... when God is
be filled with fear And anxious care,
fear..... And anx-ious care..... when God is
be filled with fear And anxious care,

Why Should I? Concluded.

near?..... The sparrows do..... not grieve and
when God is near? The sparrows do
near?..... The lil - ies do..... not grieve and
when God is near? The lil - ies do
near..... He cares for all..... the birds that
when God is near. He cares for all

cry..... And doubt the Lord..... Then why should I?
not grieve and cry And doubt the Lord.
cry..... And doubt the Lord..... Then why should I?
not grieve and cry And doubt the Lord.
fly..... They nev - er doubt..... Then why should I?
the birds that fly. They never doubt.

23 Oh, For Abraham's Faith.

Mrs. J. F. Moser
Quartette

Herbert G. Tovey

1. Oh, for a faith that will not wait Till it can un - der-stand;
2. A faith that does, as well as says; That trusts, thru calm and storm;
3. A faith that asks not How or Why; But hast-ens to o - bey,

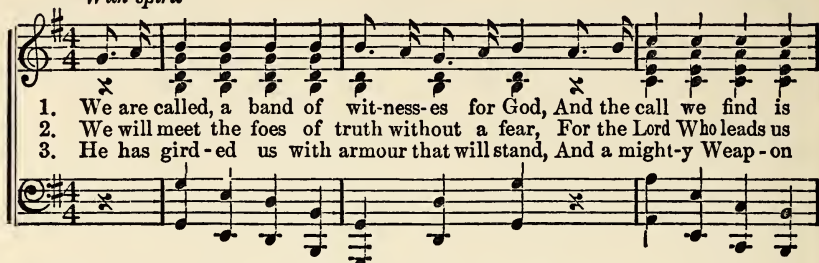
But will, in face of dan-gers great, Go forth at God's command.
That knows that He who prom-is - es Is a - ble to per-form.
Though i - dols crash, and hopes all die, And friends all turn a - way.

Now Thanks be Unto God.

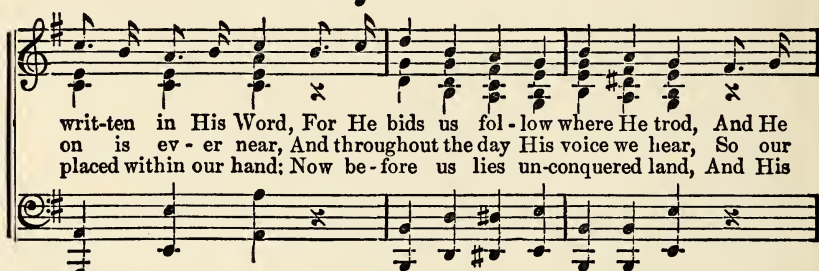
H. G. T.
With spirit

2 Cor. 2:14.

Herbert G. Tovey

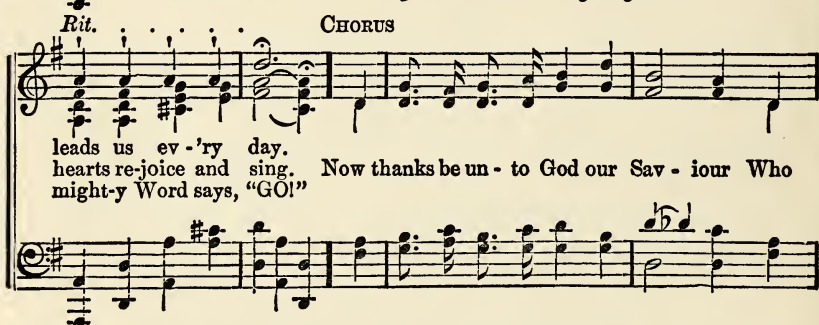


1. We are called, a band of wit-ness-es for God, And the call we find is
2. We will meet the foes of truth without a fear, For the Lord Who leads us
3. He has gird-ed us with armour that will stand, And a might-y Weap-on

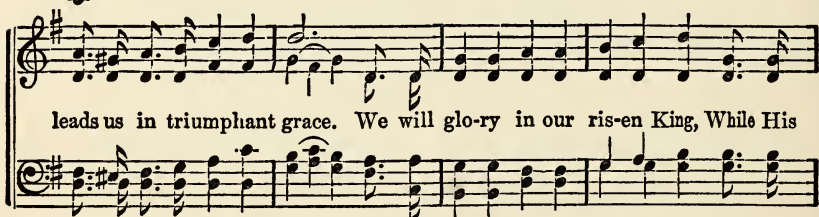


writ-en in His Word, For He bids us fol-low where He trod, And He
on is ev-er near, And throughout the day His voice we hear, So our
placed within our hand; Now be-fore us lies un-conquered land, And His

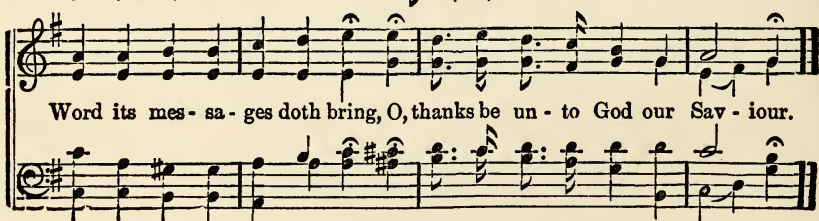
Rit. CHORUS



leads us ev-ry day.
hearts re-joice and sing. Now thanks be un-to God our Sav-iour Who
might-y Word says, "GO!"



leads us in triumphant grace. We will glo-ry in our ris-en King, While His



Word its mes-sa-ges doth bring, O, thanks be un-to God our Sav-iour.

I Will.

Written on the 1915 World's C. E. Convention theme, "I WILL."

JOHN STEEN.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. Hear the words of cour-age ring-ing, As to God our pledge we bring,
 2. Though the world is dark and sin-ful, We've the prom-ise and can win,
 3. 'Tis the hap-py shout of vict'-ry That we raise, for we shall see
 4. Let this song of joy and cour-age Spur you on to work in-deed,

Through the ranks of work-ers sing-ing As they la-bor for the King;
 We are al-so tru-ly mind-ful Of the love that en-tered in;
 Sa-tan's king-dom crushed com-plete-ly By the King of lib-er-ty;
 It is yours, the bless-ed priv-lege To be up and meet-ing need;

See the hours are quick-ly flee-ing, We must now His will ful-fill,
 God is seek-ing faith-ful Chris-tians, In whose hearts He can ful-fill
 So we la-bor on for Je-sus, And His love our hearts doth thrill;
 Ev-'ry day brings doors wide o-pen, There are plac-es now to fill,

And each task of love re-ceive-ing With the tri-umph shout "I will."
 Ev-'ry prec-ious word of prom-ise, Ev-en this, "For Thee I will."
 We will reap the gold-en har-vest, If each day we cry "I will."
 With the cour-age of a Dan-iel Face the task and say "I will."

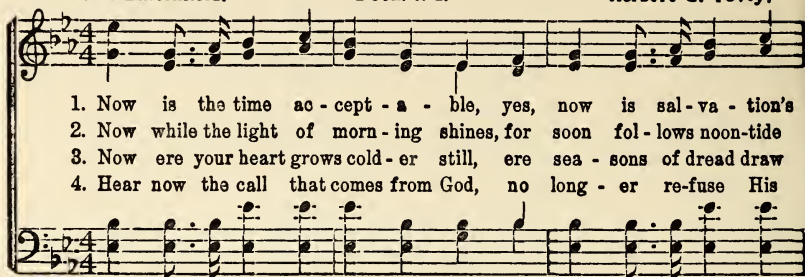
I will, I will, His pre-cious will ful-fill; Trusting Christ, "I will."
 Glad-ly will, glad-ly will, Yes,

The Accepted Time.

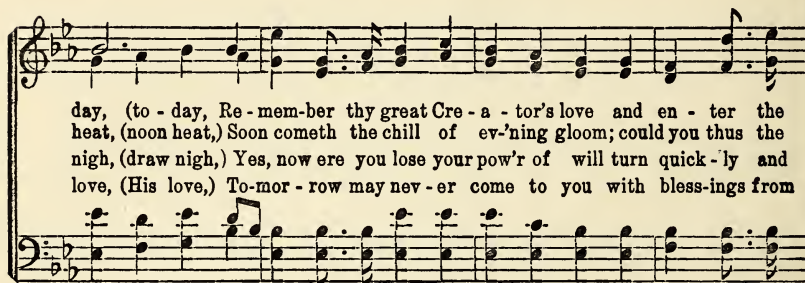
Ben. F. Battenfield.

2 COR. 6: 2.

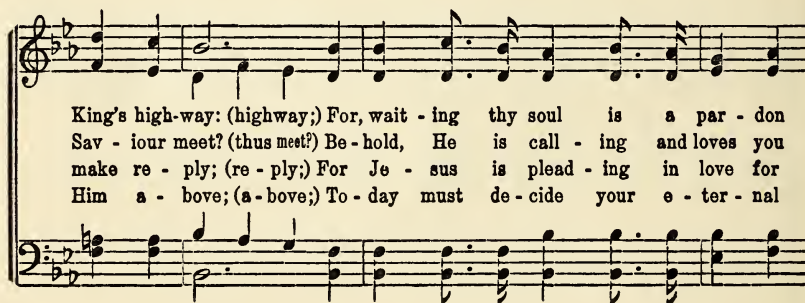
Herbert G. Tovey.



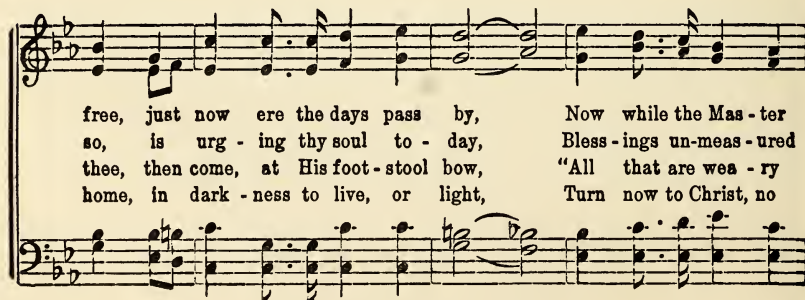
1. Now is the time ac - cept - a - ble, yes, now is sal - va - tion's
 2. Now while the light of morn - ing shines, for soon fol - lows noon-tide
 3. Now ere your heart grows cold - er still, ere sea - sons of dread draw
 4. Hear now the call that comes from God, no long - er re - fuse His



day, (to - day, Re - mem - ber thy great Cre - a - tor's love and en - ter the
 heat, (noon heat,) Soon cometh the chill of ev - 'ning gloom; could you thus the
 nigh, (draw nigh,) Yes, now ere you lose your pow'r of will turn quick - ly and
 love, (His love,) To - mor - row may nev - er come to you with bless - ings from



King's high-way: (highway;) For, wait - ing thy soul is a par - don
 Sav - iour meet? (thus meet?) Be - hold, He is call - ing and loves you
 make re - ply; (re - ply;) For Je - sus is plead - ing in love for
 Him a - bove; (a - bove;) To - day must de - cide your e - ter - nal



free, just now ere the days pass by, Now while the Mas - ter
 so, is urg - ing thy soul to - day, Bless - ings un - meas - ured
 thee, then come, at His foot - stool bow, "All that are wea - ry
 home, in dark - ness to live, or light, Turn now to Christ, no

The Accepted Time. Concluded.

CHORUS.

call-eth thee, an-swer Him, "Here am I."
 you may know if you will now o-bey. Come, tho' you are heav-y
 come to Me:" sin-ner, re-ceive Him now.
 long-er roam, stand for the truth and right.

la-den, come, tho' you are sore dis-tressed, At the cross lay down thy

bur-den, Je-sus will give you per-fect rest; Come, now is the

time ac-cept-ed, come, mer-cy is by thy door, And with Christ you'll

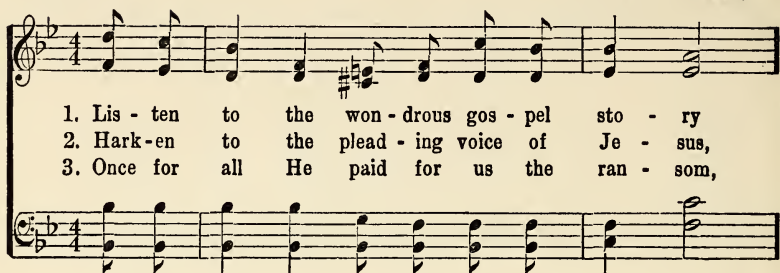
rit.

live for ev-er in e-ter-ni-ty for ev-er-more.
 in e-ter-ni-ty for ev-er-more.

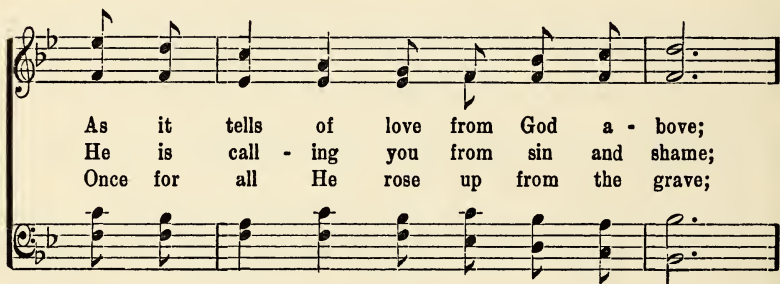
The Wond'rous Gospel Story.

H. G. T.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.



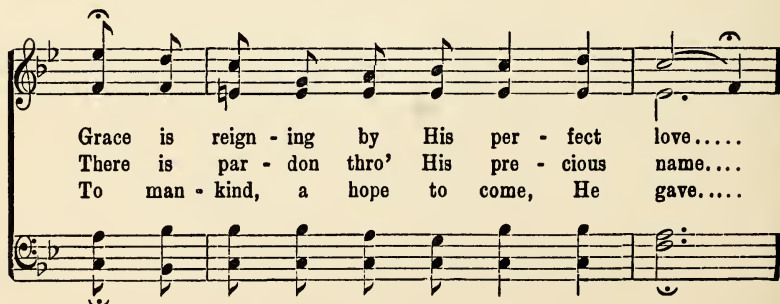
1. Lis - ten to the won - drous gos - pel sto - ry
 2. Hark - en to the plead - ing voice of Je - sus,
 3. Once for all He paid for us the ran - som,



As it tells of love from God a - bove;
 He is call - ing you from sin and shame;
 Once for all He rose up from the grave;



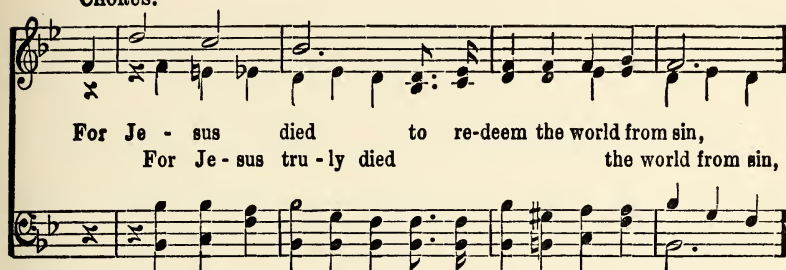
Death is con - quered, sin has lost do - min - ion,
 Per - fect peace is grant - ed for the ask - ing,
 Now in heav - en He is in - ter - ced - ing,



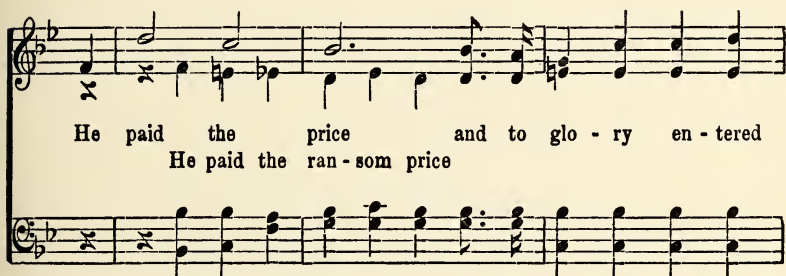
Grace is reign - ing by His per - fect love....
 There is par - don thro' His pre - cious name....
 To man - kind, a hope to come, He gave....

The Wond'rous Gospel Story. Concluded.

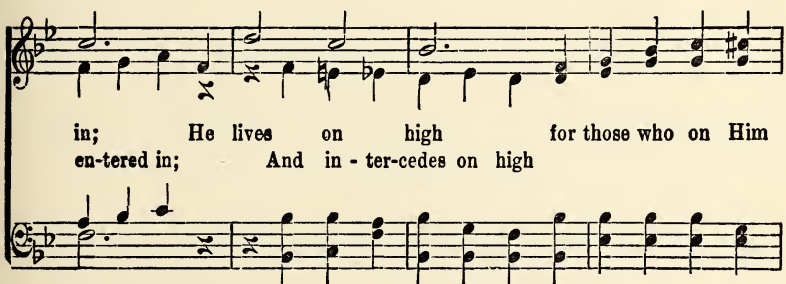
CHORUS.



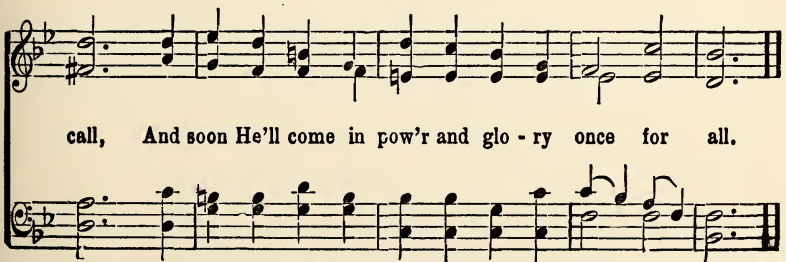
For Je - sus died to re-deem the world from sin,
For Je - sus tru - ly died the world from sin,



He paid the price and to glo - ry en - tered
He paid the ran - som price



in; He lives on high for those who on Him
en-tered in; And in - ter-cedes on high



call, And soon He'll come in pow'r and glo - ry once for all.

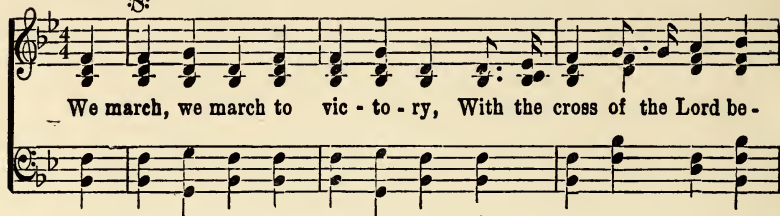
Words and Music by Herbert G. Tovey
Herbert G. Tovey owner

We March, We March to Victory.

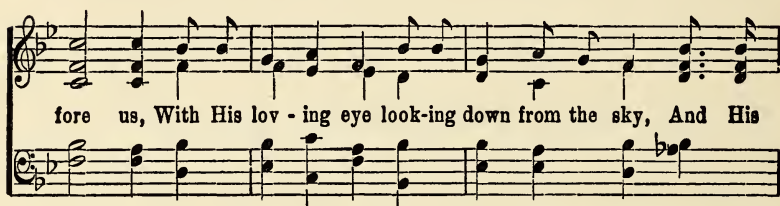
GERARD MOULTRIE.

J. BARNBY.

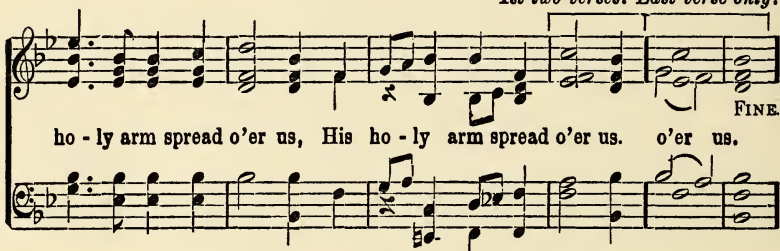
♩:



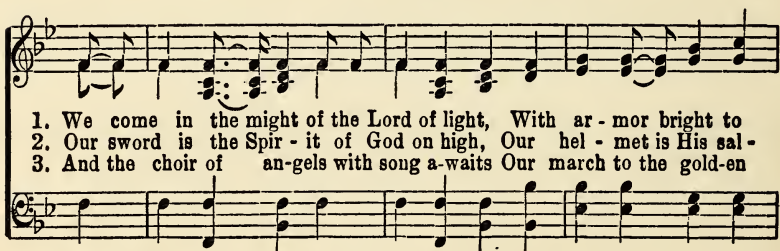
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -



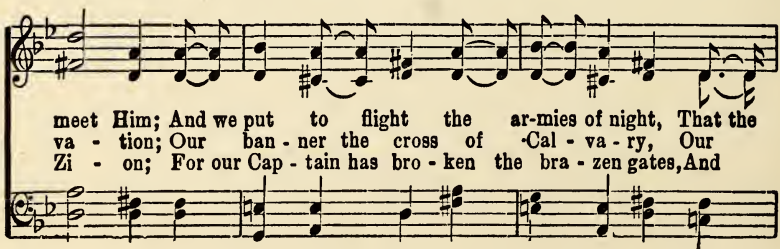
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

1st two verses. Last verse only.


ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. FINE



1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en



meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And

We March, We March to Victory. Concluded.

D. S.

sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
 watch-word the In-car - na - tion, Our watch-word the In-car - na - tion. We
 burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We

29

"Away."

Jessie F. Moser

(John. 1:29—Margin.)

Keith L. Brooks

1. Although oppressed by guilt and shame, The cleansing pow'r I claim, I claim.
 2. "A - way," with all their crimson stains, "Away," with all their binding chains.
 3. O Lamb of God I look to Thee, Each day and hour, to keep me free;

By faith the Lamb of God sur-vey—He "bear-eth" all my sins "a - way!"
 The stream of life that flows for me, Bears them "away," and I am free!
 To take the throne and reign within, And keep Thy kingdom free from sin.

CHORUS

"A-way! Away!" oh, happy thought! Oh word with blessed com - fort fraught! "A-

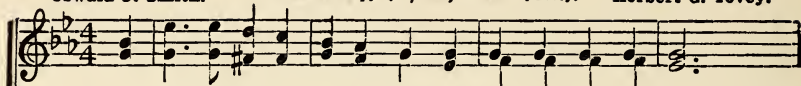
way" with-in the bri - ny seal Like east from west, "a - way" from me!

The Resurrection.

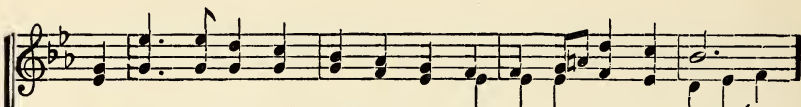
Oswald J. Smith.

International copyright, 1921, Herbert G. Tovey.

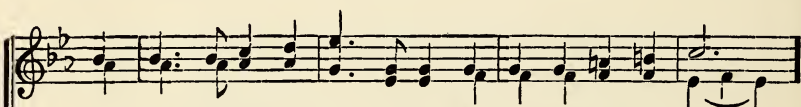
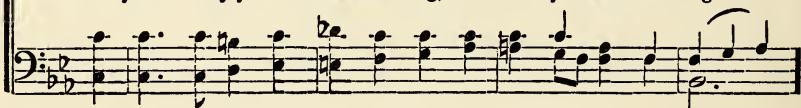
Herbert G. Tovey.



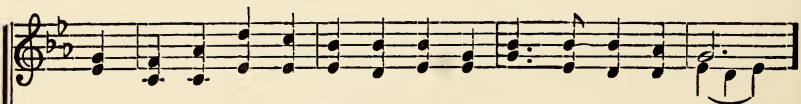
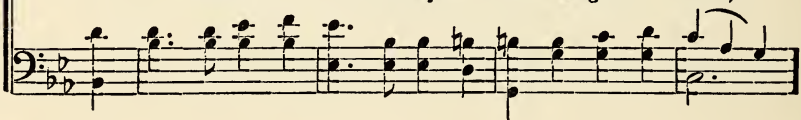
1. They laid the Saviour in a grave, And placed a guard a-round; (a-round;)
2. They watched un-til the break of day, In hope-less-ness, for-lorn; (for-lorn;)
3. They spread abroad the wondrous news, That turned their night to day; (to day;)
4. Oh, ye who wan-der on in sin, Who dwell in dark - est night, (dark night,)



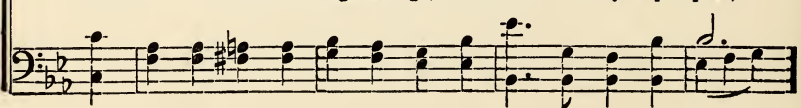
They rolled a stone a - gainst the door, And sen - ti - neled the ground.
 Then hur - ried to the sep - ul - chre, With hearts by sor - row torn.
 They told of Je - sus, ris - en now, Who bore their sins a - way.
 To you the joy - ful news we bring, And bid you seek the Light.



For three long days in death He lay, A man, and noth-ing more;
 They won-dered who would roll a-way The stone that barred the door,
 Of how the Son of God who rose Tri - umph - ant o'er the grave,
 For lo! the res - ur - rec - tion day Will soon a - gain be here,

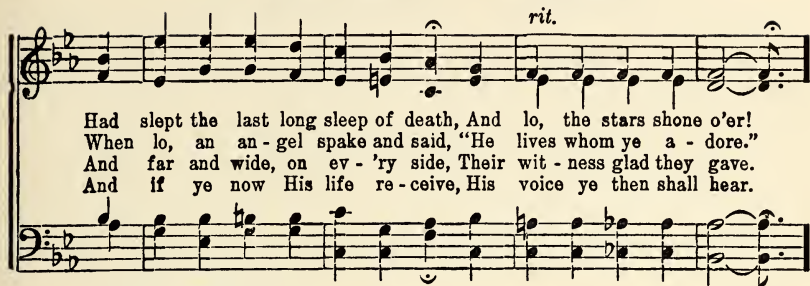


They saw no change and heard no sound, He slept as all be - fore
 But hast-ened on by love in-spired To serve their Lord once more,
 Was now a - live for ev - er-more, The souls of men to save,
 When He who rose so long a - go, Will sud - den - ly ap - pear,



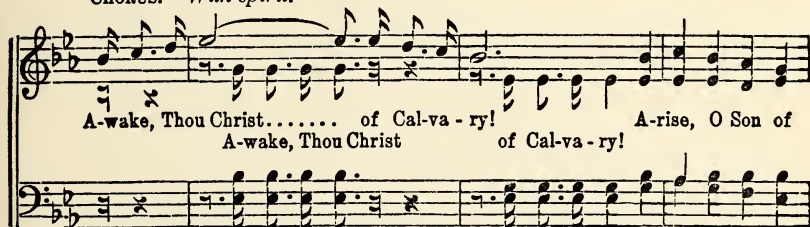
The Resurrection. Concluded.

rit.



Had slept the last long sleep of death, And lo, the stars shone o'er!
 When lo, an an - gel spake and said, "He lives whom ye a - dore."
 And far and wide, on ev - 'ry side, Their wit - ness glad they gave.
 And if ye now His life re - ceive, His voice ye then shall hear.

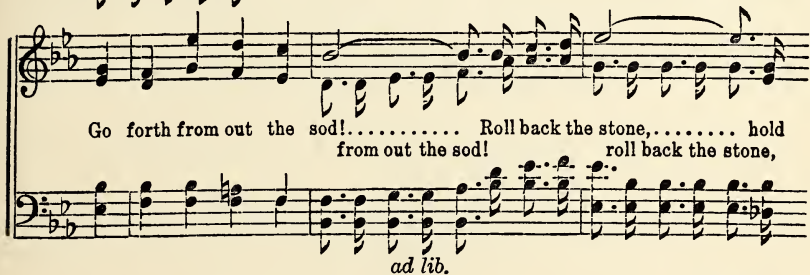
CHORUS. *With spirit.*



A - wake, Thou Christ..... of Cal - va - ry! A - rise, O Son of
 A - wake, Thou Christ of Cal - va - ry!

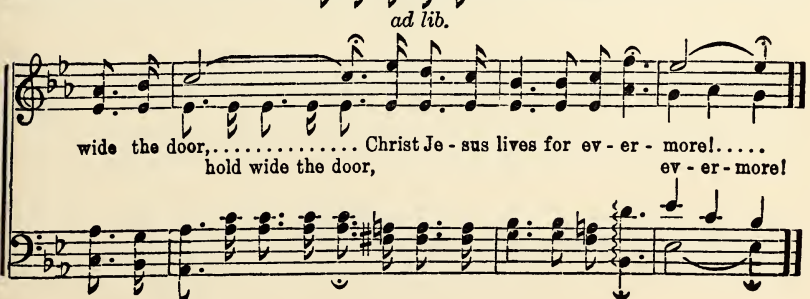


God!..... Behold, the day..... of days has come;
 O Son of God! Behold, the day of days has come;



Go forth from out the sod!..... Roll back the stone,..... hold
 from out the sod! roll back the stone,

ad lib.



wide the door,..... Christ Je - sus lives for ev - er - more!.....
 hold wide the door, ev - er - more!

31 Lay Not Up Treasures Here Below.

Jessie F. Moser

(Matt. 6: 19.)

Gordon E. Hooker

Briskly

1. Lay not up treas - ures here be - low, Where win - try frosts congeal, And
2. He that shows pit - y, we are told, Is lend - ing to the Lord, Who

fires and floods can o - ver - flow, And "thieves break thro' and steal," But lay your
will re - pay in pur - est gold, And give him great re - ward. And "In - as -

treasures up on high, Where frosts can - not con - geal, And fires and floods can -
much," the Lord will say, As ye have heard their plea, And tried to wipe their

CHORUS Tenors and Bases

not come nigh, Nor "thieves break thro' and steal." How can we lay our treasures up In
tears away, "Ye did it un - to me!"

Harmony

Rit.

that celestial sphere? Oh, this is how—By giving help To God's poor children here!

Our Captain.

PERCY SPANGLER.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. We have a daunt-less Cap-tain Who knows of no de-feat; He
 2. He guides His chil-dren on-ward, He strengthens them each day; He
 3. He waits to be the Sav-iour Of all who here be-low Will

leads to vic-t'ry cer-tain, When in the bat-tle's heat: He is the strong De-
 shows Himself from heaven, The Life, the Truth, the Way; He is their one safe
 take His of-fered fa-vor, And full sal-va-tion know; Accept from this Re-

fend-er, He scat-ters ev-'ry foe; And to Him those sur-ren-der Who
 Ref-uge In life's tempestuous sea; He shel-ters from the del-uge Of
 deem-er An ev-er-last-ing home; You'll live with Him for-ev-er, And

come His pow'r to know. Then we'll take cour-age, Then we'll take
 sin and mis-er-y. Then we'll take Then we'll take
 nev-er from Him roam.

cour-age, Then we'll take cour-age And we'll con-quer till He comes.
 Then we'll take

The Captain's Call Obey.

H. G. T.

Copyright, 1918, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Herbert G. Tovey.

1. In the war that is now rag-ing there's a place for ev - 'ry one,
 2. 'Tis the fight for love we en - ter at the call of Him who died,
 3. May this call to love and serv - ice spur you on to ac - tion now,

In the fierc-est fight now wag-ing, there are bat-tles to be won; (be won);
 Of the right a stern de-fend - er 'gainst the ranks of sinful pride; (sinful pride);
 And in heart-felt con - se - cra-tion at the cross of Calv'ry bow; (Calv'ry bow);

Nev - er was a great - er glo - ry than the serv - ice now in
 And the is - sues are e - ter - nal, so we fight with might and
 On - ly then will you be a - ble to de - feat God's great - est

view, And the great Com-man-der is de - pend - ing now on you.
 main, We have noth-ing now to lose but ev - 'ry - thing to gain.
 foe, To the con-quest of the hosts of dark-ness for - ward go.

CHORUS.

The Cap - tain's call o - bey, Tho the foe be fierce and
 o - bey,

The Captain's Call Obey. Concluded.

strong, En - list while now you may, to the right-eous band be -
 fierce and strong, now you may,

long; No thought of a re-treat as the Lead-er's face you
 band be - long; a re-treat

see, But march a firm u - nit - ed band on to vic - to - ry.
 face you see, vic - to - ry.

34

My Saviour.

H. Y.

Helen Yeths

Oh, yes, I love my Saviour true. He did so much for me.

Oh, yes, I love and trust Him, too. It was He who made me free!

"What Have They Seen In Thine House?"

Jessie P. Moser

(Isa 39:1-4.)

Gordon E. Hooker

Con express. Solo or Chorus

1. Death and de-struc-tion were hov-er - ing near, Fill-ing thy heart with
 2. Soul, un - to thee wondrous love has been shown; Man-i - fold bless-ings
 3. Oh, didst thou show, in thy self-cen-tered pride, Earthly pos-ses - sions,

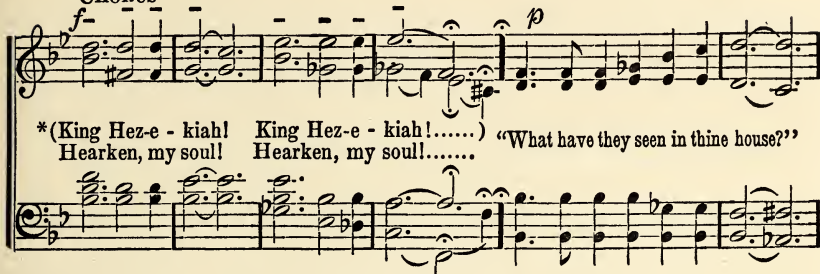
un - rest and fear; God had re-spect to thy ear - nest plea,
 thou, too, hast known; Heal-ings of bod - y, and heart, and soul,—
 and naught be - side? Nev - er once point-ing to Him who gave?

Gra-cious-ly lengthened thy life for thee; Prin - ces were sent
 Oft - en thy Sa - viour has made thee whole. Did the Lord send
 Him who a - lone has the pow - er to save? Nev - er re - veal-

from the ris - ing sun Just to be - hold what the Lord had done.
 from a dis - tant shore Souls that were wounded, and bruised, and sore?
 ing by look or word, Al - mighty God a - bout whom they'd heard.

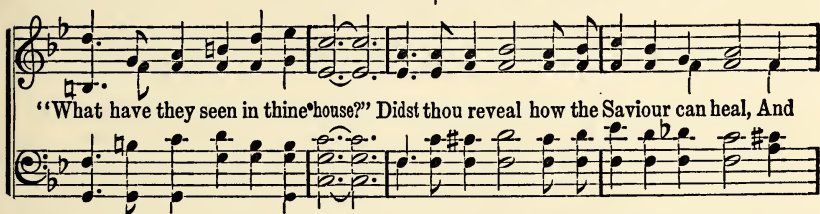
What Have They Seen In Thine House? Concluded.

CHORUS

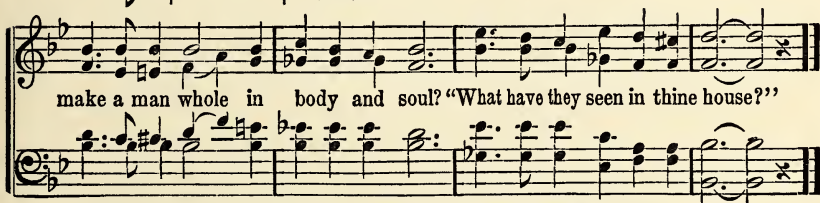


f *p*

*(King Hez-e - kiah! King Hez-e - kiah!.....) "What have they seen in thine house?"
Hearken, my soul! Hearken, my soul!.....



"What have they seen in thine house?" Didst thou reveal how the Saviour can heal, And



make a man whole in body and soul? "What have they seen in thine house?"

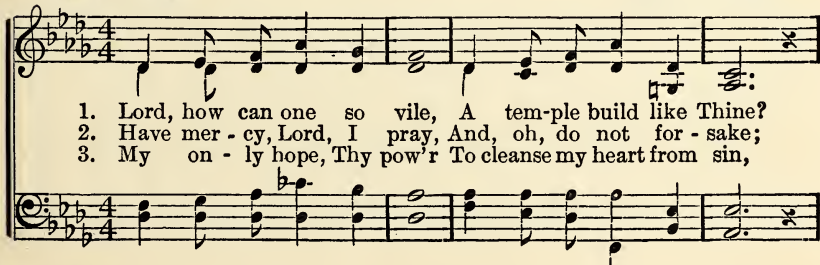
*This line should be used instead of "Hearken my soul," for first chorus.

36

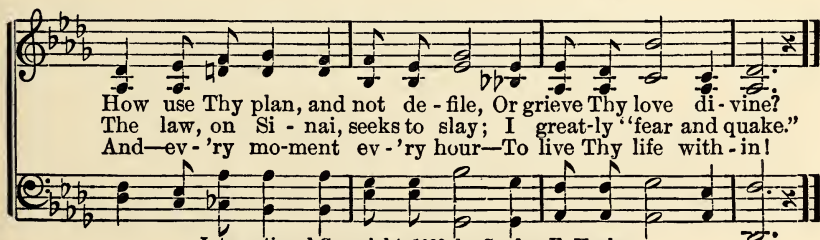
My Only Hope.

Jessie F. Moser

Gordon E. Hooker



1. Lord, how can one so vile, A tem-ple build like Thine?
2. Have mer-cy, Lord, I pray, And, oh, do not for-sake;
3. My on-ly hope, Thy pow'r To cleanse my heart from sin,



How use Thy plan, and not de-file, Or grieve Thy love di-vine?
The law, on Si-nai, seeks to slay; I great-ly "fear and quake."
And-ev-'ry mo-ment ev-'ry hour-To live Thy life with-in!

Hark, the Glad Sound!

Philip Doddridge

Herbert G. Tovey

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sa-viour comes, The Sa-viour prom-ised
 2. He comes the bro-ken heart to bind; The bleed-ing soul to

long; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne, And ev-'ry
 cure; And with the treas-ures of His grace, En-rich the

Duet

voice a song. He comes the pris-'ners to re-leas, In
 hum-ble poor. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy

Ped *Ped*

Full

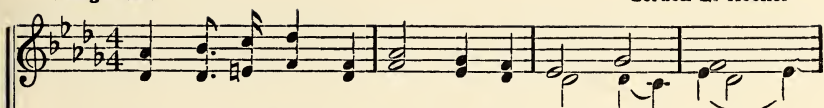
Sa-tan's bondage held; The gates of brass be-fore Him burst, The
 wel-come shall proclaim, And Heav'n's e-ter-nal arch-es ring With

Ped

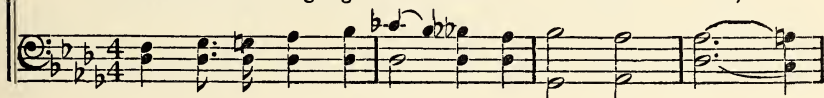
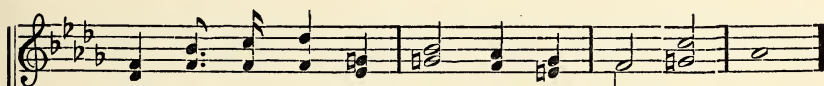
i-ron fet-ters yield. Hark, the glad sound! the Sa-viour comes!
 Thy be-lov-ed name. Hark, the glad sound! the Sa-viour comes!

George Hall

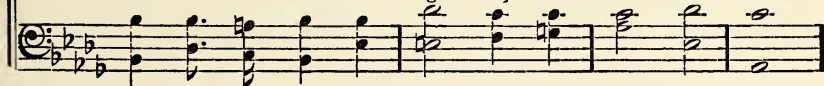
Gordon E. Hooker



1. Soft - ly the shad - ows dark - en The west - ern sky;.....
 2. Rest - ing, we sleep in Je - sus, Safe from all harm;.....
 3. Je - sus the Friend of sin - ners, One Whom we love;.....
 4. Guard Thou the long night watch - es O - ver Thine own;.....

Soft - ly the twi - light deep - ens, To fade and die.
 Peace - ful - ly rest each mo - ment, What won - drous calm.
 Qui - et our hearts be - fore Thee Oh Lord a - bove.
 Till we a - wake in glo - ry Be - fore the throne.



CHORUS

pp



Soft - ly, soft - ly, soft - ly creeps on the night;



soft - ly



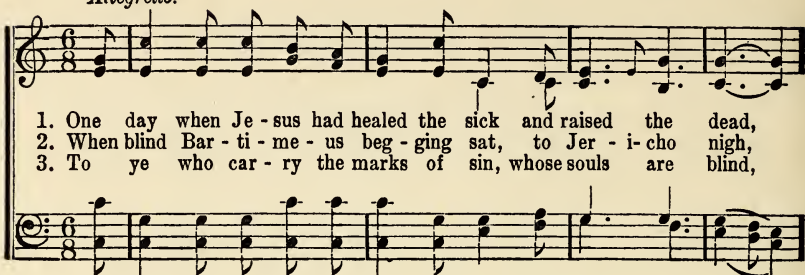
Rest - ing safe - ly in Je - sus Till dawns the light.
 Till dawns the light.



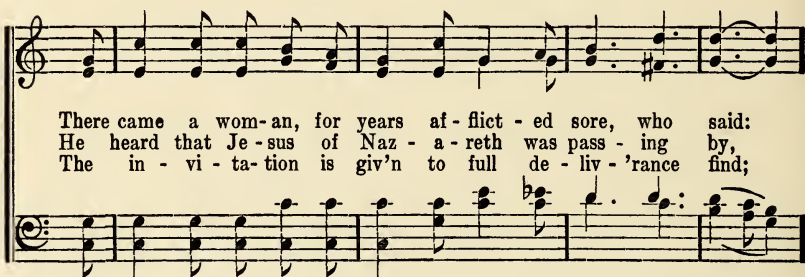
Thy Faith Hath Made Thee Whole.

H. D. L.

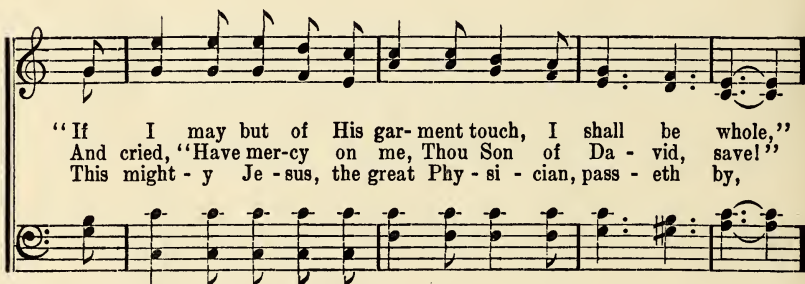
HARRY DIXON LOES

Allegretto.


1. One day when Je - sus had healed the sick and raised the dead,
 2. When blind Bar - ti - me - us beg - ging sat, to Jer - i - cho nigh,
 3. To ye who car - ry the marks of sin, whose souls are blind,



There came a wom - an, for years af - flict - ed sore, who said:
 He heard that Je - sus of Naz - a - reth was pass - ing by,
 The in - vi - ta - tion is giv'n to full de - liv - 'rance find;



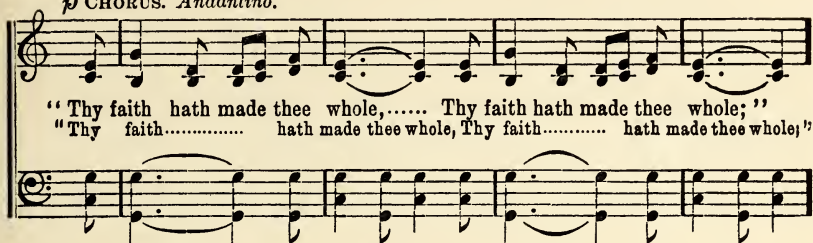
"If I may but of His gar - ment touch, I shall be whole,"
 And cried, "Have mer - cy on me, Thou Son of Da - vid, save!"
 This might - y Je - sus, the great Phy - si - cian, pass - eth by,



And Je - sus com - fort - ing said, "Thy faith hath made thee whole."
 When Je - sus heard of his faith, to him his sight he gave.
 If ye will call on His mer - cy, He will hear your cry.

Thy Faith Hath Made Thee Whole. Concluded.

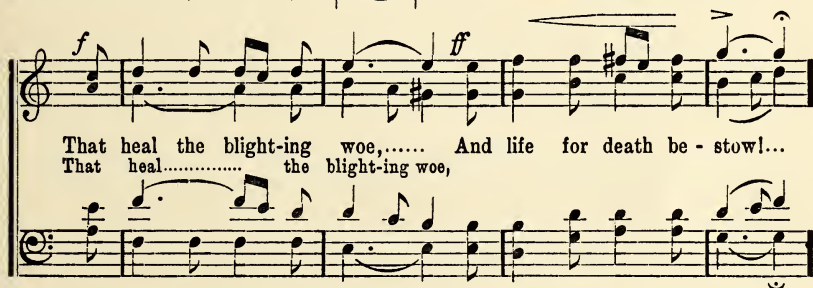
p CHORUS. *Andantino.*



"Thy faith hath made thee whole,..... Thy faith hath made thee whole;"
 "Thy faith..... hath made thee whole, Thy faith..... hath made thee whole;"



m accel. *cresc.* *mf*
 O words of life and love,..... That sin's dark stains re - move,.....
 O words..... of life and love, re-move,

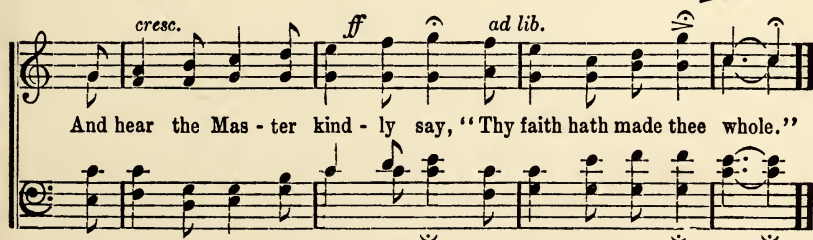


f *ff*
 That heal the blight-ing woe,..... And life for death be - stow!...
 That heal..... the blight-ing woe,

mp *Moderato.*



Bring ev - 'ry bur - den, suff - 'ring soul,.....



cresc. *ff* *ad lib.*
 And hear the Mas - ter kind - ly say, "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

The Risen Lord.

George Hall.

Gordon E. Hooker.

Slowly. p

1. Hushed ev - 'ry bird that sings, Hushed ev - 'ry note that swells; In the still
 2. Wrapped in the lin-en shrouds, Wrapped in its aw - ful night; From the dark
 3. Saved by His won-drous grace, Cleansed in that crim-son flow; Ris-en with
 4. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing, Sing ev - 'ry liv - ing thing; Je - sus is

CHORUS. *ff*

tomb He lies Si - lent in death.
 tomb He came, Our glo-rious King. The bands of death are
 Christ in God We too shall rise.
 con - quer - or O'er death and hell.

p

burst in twain, And from the aw - ful gloom The ris - en Lord comes

rit. *ff*

forth to reign, Tri-umph-ant o'er the tomb. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

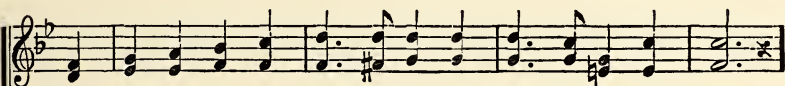
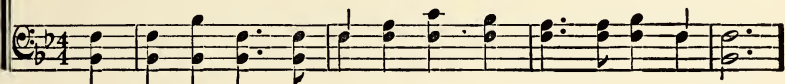
Safe Ashore!

James Rowe

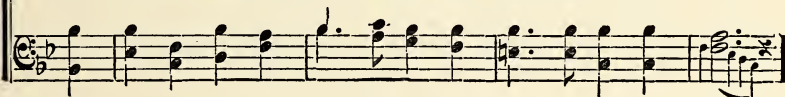
Ira B. Wilson



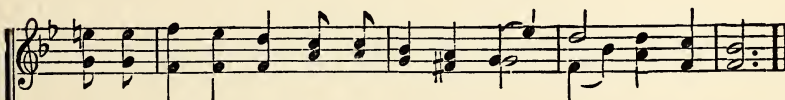
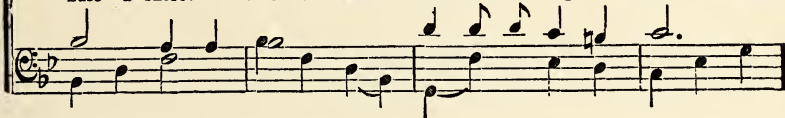
1. My soul was tossed by an - gry waves, And hope was al - most o'er,
2. For end - less woe my soul was bound, But Je - sus saw my plight,
3. In fear I neared the rocks of doom, And watched the breakers roll,
4. To Him who saved by love and grace, And made me glad and free,



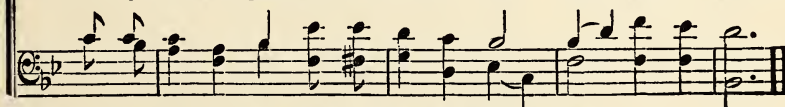
But some one whispered, "Je - sus saves," And now I'm safe a - shore!
 And now I stand on sol - id ground, And life is glad and bright.
 But now I stand where flow - ers bloom, With sun - shine in my soul.
 My hap - py soul shall of - fer praise Through - out e - ter - ni - ty!



Safe, safe a - shore! Dread - ing the storm no more,
 Safe a - shore! safe a - shore! Dread - ing the storm no more,



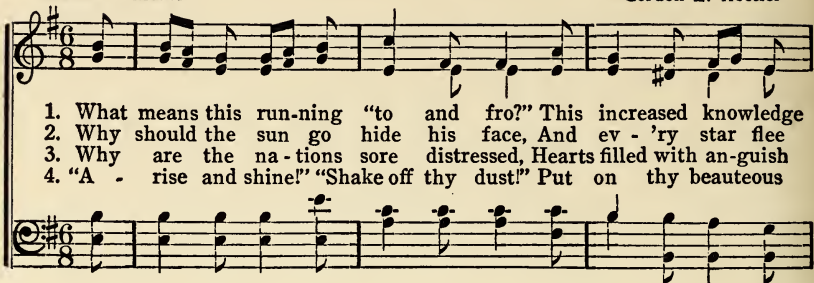
Ev - 'ry dan - ger past, with my Lord at last, Safe, safe a - shore!



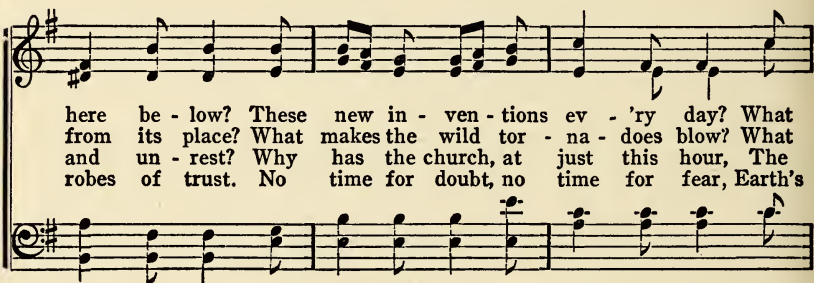
Jesus, the Saviour, Draweth Nigh.

Jessie F. Moser

Gordon E. Hooker



1. What means this run-ning "to and fro?" This increased knowledge
 2. Why should the sun go hide his face, And ev - 'ry star flee
 3. Why are the na - tions sore distressed, Hearts filled with an-guish
 4. "A - rise and shine!" "Shake off thy dust!" Put on thy beauteous

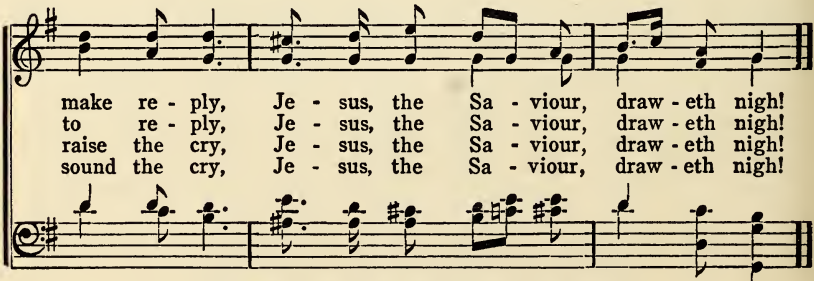


here be - low? These new in - ven - tions ev - 'ry day? What
 from its place? What makes the wild tor - na - does blow? What
 and un - rest? Why has the church, at just this hour, The
 robes of trust. No time for doubt, no time for fear, Earth's

CHORUS



mes-sage do they all con - vey? In ac - cents clear, they
 shakes the earth till seas o'er - flow? All na - ture ha - stens
 form of goodness with - out pow'r? A - wake! A - wake! Help
 sands are run; the end is here. Lift up thy voice, and



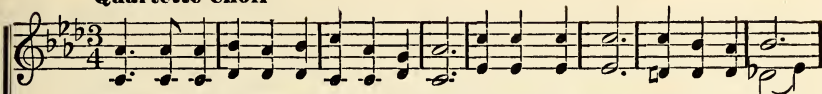
make re - ply, Je - sus, the Sa - viour, draw - eth nigh!
 to re - ply, Je - sus, the Sa - viour, draw - eth nigh!
 raise the cry, Je - sus, the Sa - viour, draw - eth nigh!
 sound the cry, Je - sus, the Sa - viour, draw - eth nigh!

Christ Is Born!

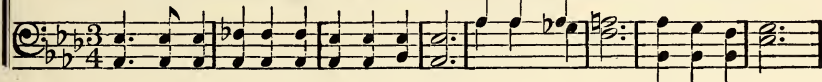
Jessie F. Moser

Quartette Choir

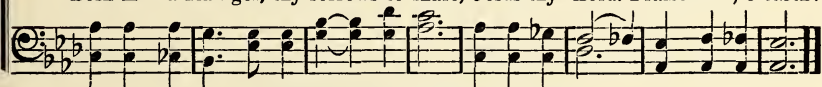
Herbert G. Tovey



1. Wrapped in the shadowy man-tle of night Li-eth the earth; hushed ev'ry sound;
2. Soft - ly the music of flutter-ing wings Stealeth a-round; daz-zl-ing bright
3. Cloudburst of joy from the luminous sky Floodeth the earth: "Glo-ry to God!"
4. Ti - dings of rapture float out on the air: God is with men! Love has had birth;

*Ritard . . .*

Dim, on the hills, in the twinkling light, Shepherds and flocks prone on the ground.
 Glo - ry, the glo - ry of King of all kings, Sun of all suns, Light of all light!
 Peace un-to men who are far, who are nigh, Riding the sea: tread-ing the sod.
 Born in a man-ger, thy sorrows to share, Jesus thy Lord! Praise Him, O earth!

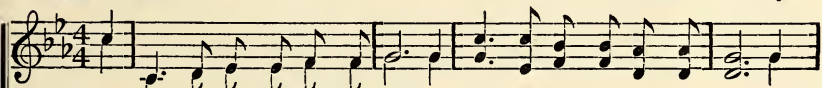


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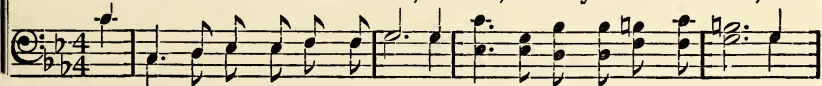
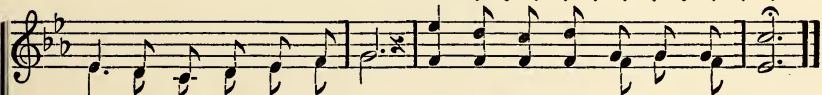
EMMANUEL.

Jessie F. Moser

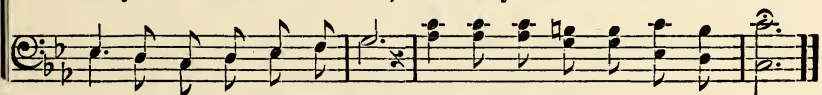
Herbert G. Tovey



1. What means this sound of hurrying feet, That echoes through the si-lent street? Come,
2. Why do these men, with dewy locks, So sud-den-ly desert their flocks? Why
3. Ah, look with-in the cat - tleshed, And see that low - ly manger bed! Bow
4. Your God come down to man's estate, To save, and be your Ad - vo - cate; To

*ad lib.*

let us go a - long with them—Up, up the hill to Beth - le - hem.
 do they ha - sten up and down? What are they seek - ing in the town?
 down, bow down, and praise, and laud! Be - hold the Babel—"Behold your God!"—
 take you to His home a - bove; To call you sons—Behold what love!



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In His Hand.

Mrs. J. F. Moser

(John 10:28, R. V.)

Andrew and Gertrude Aragona
Arr. by Gordon E. Hooker

I. Tell me why, O Christian sol-dier, Thou art ly - ing in the dust?
2. Fear thou not! He cannot touch thee, By thy side is One in white,

With thine ar - mor and thy garments Rolled in mil - dew and in rust?
Might-ier than ten thousand de - mons: He can put the foe to flight.

Is the fall - en an - gel wait - ing, Near at hand to clutch thy throat,
LEAVE THINE HAND IN HIS, O Christian, None can snatch from out His hand;

D. C.

Like a li - on, when his vic - tim Is assured, with growl and gloat?
All the hosts of hell are powerless At a look, or one command.

In His Hand. Concluded.

Allegro vivace

3. Then a - rise! a - rise! O sol - dier, Shout for joy! Shake

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "3. Then a - rise! a - rise! O sol - dier, Shout for joy! Shake".

off thy dust! Change thy gall - ing coat of sack-cloth For the

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "off thy dust! Change thy gall - ing coat of sack-cloth For the".

garb of praise and trust! Gird thine ar - mor on, and

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "garb of praise and trust! Gird thine ar - mor on, and".

hast-en! Join thy comrades in the fray! Not a foe-man can

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "hast-en! Join thy comrades in the fray! Not a foe-man can".

stand be - fore Thee; On - ly watch, and fight, and pray!

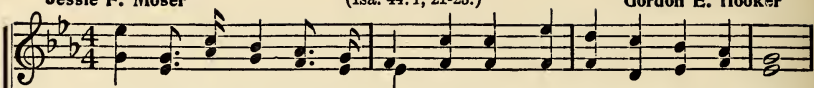
The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "stand be - fore Thee; On - ly watch, and fight, and pray!". The notation ends with a double bar line.

Sing Praises!

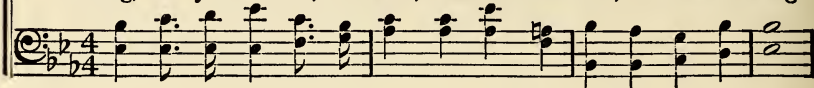
Jessie F. Moser

(Isa. 44:1, 21-23.)

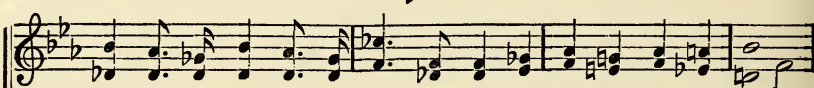
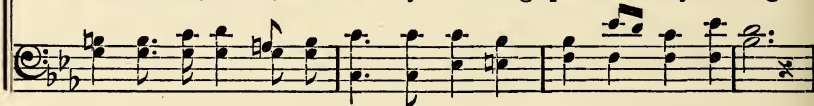
Gordon E. Hooker



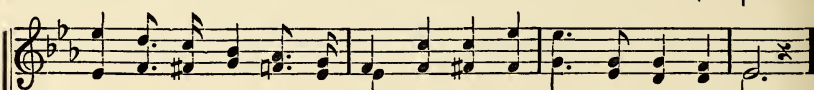
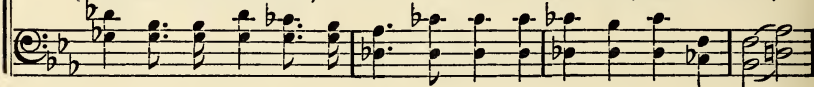
1. Thus saith the Lord that cre - a - ted thee, And called thee by thy name;
2. Thóu art my ser-vant, O Is - ra - el, I paid the price di-vine;
3. Sing, O ye heav-ens, and shout, O earth! Break forth, and shout and sing!



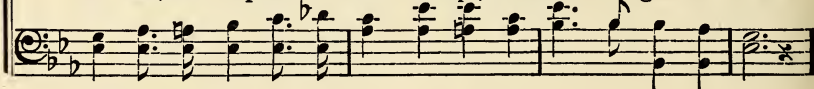
Fear not; for I have be - got - ten thee, And borne thy sin and shame.
I nev - er, nev - er for - get thee, then, For Thou art Mine, all Mine.
Ye mountains, for-est, and ev - 'ry tree Sing prais-es to your King!



Be not a-fraid: I have cho - sen thee; My oath I will not break;
Thy great transgressions are blot - ted out, And as a cloud, thy sin;
He hath redeemed thee, O Is - ra - el! He suf-fer'd, bled and died;



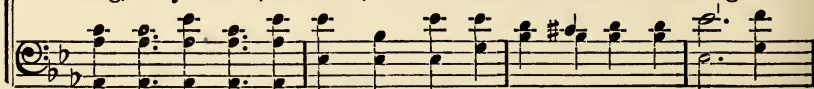
I help, and strengthen, and comfort thee, And save, for My own sake.
Re - turn! Re - turn! O re - turn to Me, And life e - ter - nal win.
He rose, and o - pened a door of hope; Him - self He glo - ri - fied!



After last stanza



Sing, O ye heav'ns, and shout, O earth! Break forth and shout and sing! Ye



Sing Praises. Concluded.

mountains, for-est, and ev - 'ry tree Sing prais-es to your King!

47

The King Needs You.

For "The South African Compound Mission."

Mrs. R. W. Johnston.

Herbert G. Tovey.

1. The King has called for vol-un - teers, To take a par-don from His hands—
for vol-un-teers, from His hands—
2. The way is hard, op-pos-ing hosts Withstand the messengers of peace;
op - pos-ing hosts; of peace,
3. Then raise the Royal Standard high, And call on all who own His right,
Royal Standard high, own His right,
4. A-bove the sound of hurrying feet As volunteers come crowding in,
hurrying feet come crowding in,

A pardon bo't with His own blood— A-cross the seas to hos-tile lands;
His own blood— hostile lands;
And hold with tightest grip, the souls They fain would keep from their re-lease;
the souls from their release;
To follow where their Cap-tain leads, A - mid the thickest of the fight—
their Captain leads, of the fight;
The King's own voice assigns to each The on-ly post where he may win,
as-signs to each where he may win;

He hastes to send this mes-sage true, The King needs you, the King needs you.
Who's not a - fraid to dare and do? The King needs you, the King needs you.
To turn de - feat, to bat - tle thru, The King needs you, the King needs you,
Then take your place, be brave and true, The King needs you, the King needs you.

When I Call.

George Hall

Gordon E. Hooker

1. When I call up - on Thee, Je-sus, Hear my soul's deep cry; (deep cry;)
 2. When by grief my heart is broken, To the Rock I fly; (I fly;)
 3. All the streams of life are wasted, All the brooks are dry; (are dry;)
 4. When the storms of life are breaking, And no help is nigh, - (is nigh, -)

Leave me not for I am lone-ly, Do not pass me by.
 Let me feel Thy love-touch, Je-sus, Do not pass me by.
 Send the liv-ing streams from Heaven, Do not pass me by.
 When I sink be - neath the wa-ters Do not pass me by.

International Copyright, 1928, by Gordon E. Hooker

It Is I—Be Not Afraid.

George Hall

Gordon E. Hooker

1. Fear not ye trembling saints, Hope on, be not dismayed; Lift
 2. Our God is on the throne, His love can nev - er fail; Though
 3. Tho' He may hide His face, He nev - er can love more, And
 4. Faint not, on - ly be strong, Look not at dark'ning skies; The
 5. Trust on, ten million souls Have put Him to the test, And

up your heads and dry your tears, God lives, — be not a - fraid.
 de-mons rave and hell be loosed, His king - dom will pre - vail.
 in the dark will hold thy hand Till safe on yon - der shore.
 glo - ry of the COM-ING KING Will burst up - on thine eyes.
 through the cru-ci - ble have found God's way is al - ways best-

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The Trumpet Sounds.

Copyright, 1920, by J. B. Trowbridge.

Julia H. Johnston.

PSALM 47: 6.

J. B. Trowbridge.

1. O conq'ring host, your lead-er calls, On list-'ning ears the mes-sage falls;
 2. The ranks of e - vil gath-er fast, This gold-en day will soon be past;
 3. Oh, ne'er be-fore as in this day Were such op-pos-ers in ar - ray;
 4. His bu - gles nev - er sound re-treat, Go forth in faith your God to meet;

The hour is ripe and grace abounds, Go forward now, the trumpet sounds.
 Let not your faith and hope grow dim, O loy - al souls, be strong in Him.
 But God is near to help and guide, Stand on the Lord Je - ho - vah's side.
 When life is o'er and vict'ry won, You then shall hear your Lord's "Well done."

CHORUS.

The trumpet sounds,..... The call rings out,.....
 The trumpet sounds, The call rings out,

Lift up with joy, the tri-umph shout, The trumpet sounds,.....
 The trumpet sounds,

It summons you In Jesus' name to dare and do.
 It summons you to dare and do

O Gracious God, Eternal King.

W. H. Pike.

International copyright, 1922, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Herbert G. Tovey.

1. O God, we praise Thy ho - ly name For all Thy matchless love; And
 2. O God, the strong and faithful One, We raise our eyes to Thee; Thy
 3. O God, the Com - fort - er at hand To give us songs of cheer; We

mer - cy great on ev - 'ry hand Which doth Thy greatness prove.
 lov - ing care is round a - bout, Thy good - ness is so free.
 mag - ni - fy Thy ho - ly name, And take Thy sol - ace dear.

CHORUS.

O gracious God,..... e - ter - nal King,..... Thy
 O gra - cious God, e - ter - nal King,

Word doth nev - er fail;..... Thy prom - is - es..... are
 doth never fail; Thy promis - es

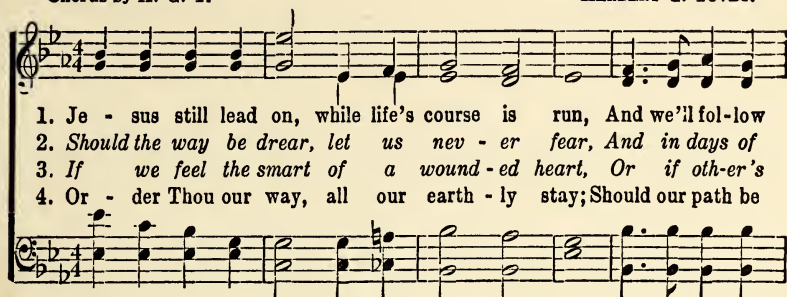
al - ways true,..... Thy blood it shall pre - vail.....
 are al - ways true, pre - vail.

Jesus Still Lead On.

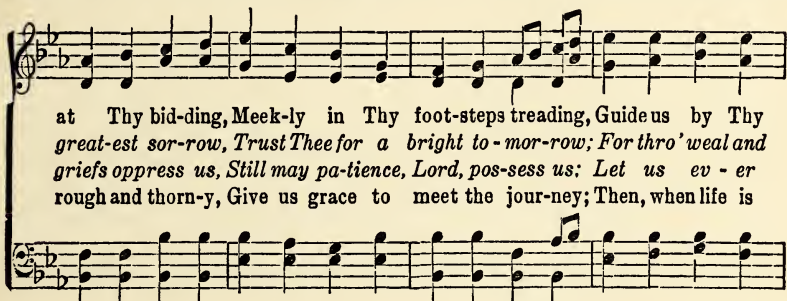
COUNT ZINZENDORF.

Chorus by H. G. T.

HERBERT G. TOVEY.

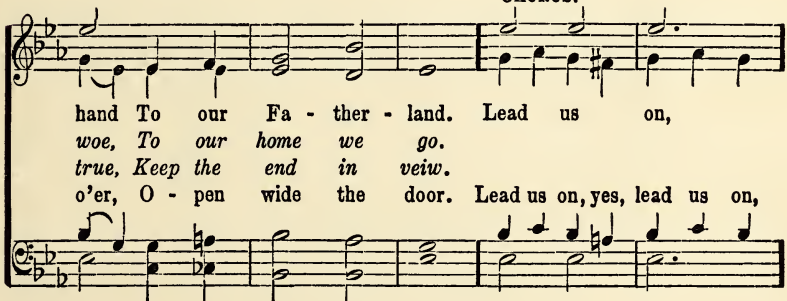


1. Je - sus still lead on, while life's course is run, And we'll fol-low
 2. *Should the way be drear, let us nev - er fear, And in days of*
 3. *If we feel the smart of a wound-ed heart, Or if oth-er's*
 4. Or - der Thou our way, all our earth - ly stay; Should our path be



at Thy bid-ding, Meek-ly in Thy foot-steps treading, Guide us by Thy
great-est sor-row, Trust Thee for a bright to-mor-row; For thro' weal and
griefs oppress us, Still may pa-tience, Lord, pos-sess us; Let us ev - er
 rough and thorn-y, Give us grace to meet the jour-ney; Then, when life is

CHORUS.



hand To our Fa - ther - land. Lead us on,
 woe, To our home we go.
 true, Keep the end in view.
 o'er, O - pen wide the door. Lead us on, yes, lead us on,



King of love, Lead us on,
 O King of faith and love, Lead us on, yes lead us on,

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NOTE.—This anthem may be used as a chorus piece by singing the four verses to the music set to the 1st and 4th verses, omitting the 1st time, the solos and quartette, singing chorus after each verse. (Verses 2 and 3 are placed in italics for that purpose.)

Jesus Still Lead On. Continued.

Till in that home a - bove, We join with saints and an - gels fair, who
home a - bove,

sing the song of glo - ry there, And with their joy in heav - en share,

O lead us on, heav - en share, O lead us on. FINE

Expressivo. SOPRANO SOLO.
Should the way be

drear— Let us nev - er fear— And in days of

Jesus Still Lead On. Concluded.



great-est sor - row, Trust Thee for a bright to-mor-row, Trust Thee for a

rit. FULL CHOIR.



bright to - mor - row For thro' weal and woe, To our home we go.

ad lib. ALTO SOLO.



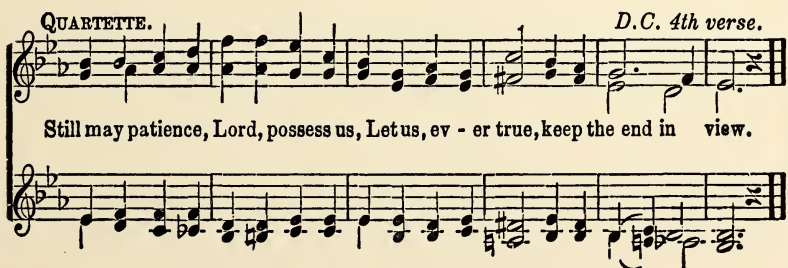
And if we

TRIO. Women's Voices.



feel the smart of a wound - ed heart, Or if other's griefs oppress us,

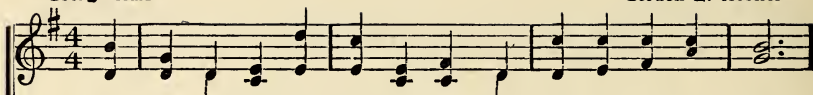
QUARTETTE. D.C. 4th verse.



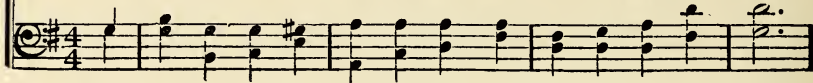
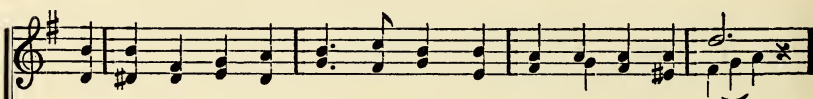
Still may patience, Lord, possess us, Let us, ev - er true, keep the end in view.

George Hall

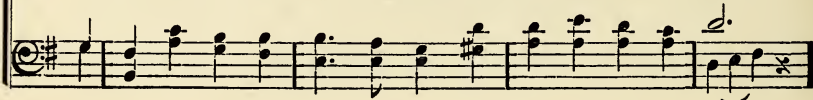
Gordon E. Hooker



1. Oh God, be-fore Thy matchless throne We bow in sa-cred awe;
 2. The cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Lest they be-hold the sight
 3. And mill-ions in ce-les-tial choirs Sing joy-ful songs of praise

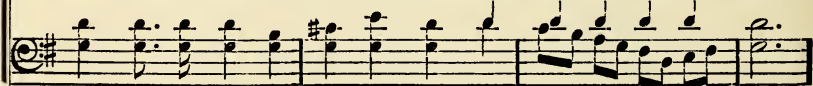
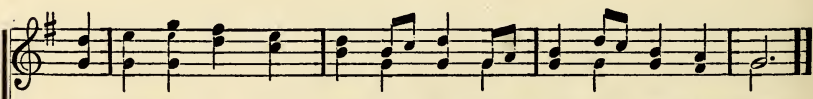
A - noint us in Thy name O Lord, On us Thy Spir-it pour.
 Cov-er their fa-ces with their wings Be-fore the blaz-ing light.
 To Him Who sits up-on the throne, The Great Ancient of Days.




CHORUS



Praise ye the Lord ye saints of God, Your hal-le-lu-jahs bring,

For great-er is our song by far Than all the an-gels sing.



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